



YEARLY REPUBLICAN—\$5.00
DAILY PUBLIC LEDGER—\$2.00

MAYSVILLE, KENTUCKY, MONDAY, JULY 13, 1914.

ONE COPY—ONE CENT.



Those Feathers.

How pleasant it is in the trolley car riding behind some fair creature as sweet as a rose, to spend all the moments in dexterously dodging the plumes on her headgear that tickle one's nose. Oh, the sharp shiny feathers; the tall, shiny feathers; the broad fluffy feathers that tickle one's nose.

An electrical and hail storm did great damage in Lincoln County.

Paris, France.—Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Eameshaw and Miss Eameshaw of Columbus, have concluded a short visit to Paris and left for Evian-les-Bains.

Gov. McCreary appointed S. W. Hager, of Owensboro, Democrat, as a State Election Commissioner and named R. C. Stoll, of Lexington, Republican, as successor of R. P. Ernst, resigned.

Ewing, Ky., July 11.—Lightning killed fourteen fine sheep, a hen and fifteen chicks for Robert Harper at Cowan.

CHAMPION GIRL SWIMMER

Miss Anna Bell Ward Sunday Morning Swam From Beechwood Park to the West End Loop, Three Miles.

Miss Anna Bell Ward, owner of the Pastime theater, is not only some singer but she's some swimmer. Yesterday morning she went down to the river back of her home for her usual swim. The morning was fine and Miss Anna started down the river. After she had gone a considerable distance she felt inclined to go farther, she reached the ice piers and felt the thrill of being a champion swimmer. She proceeded to the lower loop of the street railway, having covered a distance of over three miles. The fair swimmer was as fresh as a daisy when she came from the water, but, how fatigued her escorts, Myron Merz and her brother Nelson were, the deponents sayeth not.

A few days ago, however, Eugene Merz, Namara and Myron Merz swam from Maysville to Ripley, a distance of 9 miles.

BUILD YOUR HOUSE NOW!

If you are contemplating building a home or a house for an investment, now is the time to place your order. We have the largest stock of all kinds of building material that can be found in Northeastern Kentucky and have large contracts with the timber men for still greater supply. We contracted this large supply at a price very near cost of production and we are in position to give you the advantage of this good purchase. Place your order now or let us give you an estimate on your requirements; you will then leave your order with Maysville's Foremost Lumber Yard.

The Mason Lumber Co., Inc.
Cor. Second and Limestone Sts. Phone 519. MAYSVILLE, KY.
A. A. McLAUGHLIN. L. N. BEDAN.

CLOSING OUT
EDISON HORN TYPE PHONOGRAPHS

\$21 Grade with 12 Records for \$15.
\$28 Grade with 12 Records for \$22.
Many other styles. See show window display.

J. T. KACKLEY & CO.

The Ladies' of the Second M. E. Church South will give an ice cream social Wednesday evening at their church. You are cordially invited to come.

A PROMINENT FARMER OF LEWISBURG DIED YESTERDAY.

Mr. Edward Marshall, aged 84, one of Maysville's oldest and most respected citizens passed away at his home last night about 1 o'clock from senility. Funeral arrangements will be announced later.

Marionella Emporium is now open in room 28 First National Bank Building.

Mr. Edward Bailey, the barber has gone to Cincinnati to work at his profession.

WILL PICNIC AT BEECHWOOD.

The Sunday School of the First M. E. Church, South, of this city will give a picnic Wednesday at Beechwood Park.

The Home Department of the Sunday School is cordially invited. Will leave the church at 9 a. m. Bring lunch.

WALL PAPER!

Now is the time to do your wall papering and painting. Come in. We can show you just what you need. We have a full line of Wall Papers, Paints, Enamels, Etc. See our line before buying.

CRANE & SHAFER,
PHONE 452. COX BUILDING.

Wall paper, rugs and paint at HEN-DRICKSON'S.

Miss Emma Hunt, the health nurse formerly of this city, is said to be suffering from an injury to one of her eyes and is taking treatment at Frankfort.

Mr. Thomas Jefferson and family of Portsmouth, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Cole on West Second street leave for home tomorrow. Thomas is one of the fine laddies of the Peerless City.

BEAUTIFULLY SOLEMNIZED

Amid Colonial Settings Were the Toppings of Miss Harriett Frances Cochran and Mr. Thomas Arrington Duke Saturday Evening.

The marriage of Miss Harriett Frances Cochran and Mr. Thomas Arrington Duke, was solemnized at 7 o'clock Saturday evening. No where is there to be found a finer example of the architecture of an early day, than the home of the bride, where the young people plighted their solemn vows.

This home was built by Mr. Andrew M. January, one of Maysville's foremost citizens of the long ago, who was the great grandfather of Miss Cochran. The bride has been a leader among the young people of her set ever since her coming out, after being most carefully educated in the East and on the other side of the water.

Mr. Duke is a scion of the prominent Southern family, whose name he bears and possesses qualities of mind and heart that have given him a place both in social and business circles rarely attained by one of his years.

Before the colonial fire-place in the library, flanked with ferns and palms, the green relieved by stately lilacs the prie diem was placed where Dr. John Barbour, the pastor of the family, pronounced the words that made the union, one, with an impressiveness born of affectionate life-long interest in the bride. Dilect notes from the harp and violin in the wedding march floated in from the hall during the ceremony.

The bride had no attendants. A cherished wish of the high contracting parties was to be married with only their kinsfolk and a few close friends witnessing the ceremony.

The bride who wore well her beautiful lace gown, and rare old diamond neckpiece, a gift from her parents, was given away by her father, Judge A. J. Cochran. Never rested a benediction on lovelier bride or more manly groom.

A small reception, perfect in its elegance followed the ceremony. The cutting of the cake caused much merriment as the numerous symbolic favors were drawn by the privileged few fortunate enough to be present. After brief congratulations, Mr. and Mrs. Duke disappeared, to reappear in traveling garb, their destination, at 15, the manse of the Carolinas.

DEATH OF LUCIEN M. GOODMAN.

Mr. Lucien M. Goodman, a prominent farmer of the Mt. Gilead neighborhood, passed away at the Goodman homestead where he was born, yesterday about 9 o'clock.

Mr. Goodman was 58 years old at the time of his death, which was caused by diabetes.

He is survived by five brothers and one sister. The brothers are John M. Goodman, Shelbyville; Jesse Goodman, Louisville; W. C. Goodman, Portsmouth; W. P. Goodman, Mt. Gilead, and B. W. Goodman, of this city. The only sister surviving is Mrs. Nannie Dobyns of Mt. Gilead, two other sisters, Mrs. John Foxworthy of Flemingsburg and Mrs. Dr. McElwee of St. Louis, having passed away earlier.

Funeral today at 4 o'clock at Flemingsburg.

OUR LINE OF
HOME GROWN VEGETABLES

is fresh every day.
Call and see our line or phone us. We carry a good selection of the best.

DINGER BROS., Leading Retailers
107 W. Second St.

CAR SHORTAGE LINDLES.

According to the report of the American Railway Association as of July 1 inst, the total surplus was 220,875 cars against 222,994 on June 15. The last total shortage was 1,333 and net surplus 218,542 cars.

The total shortage June 15 was 600 cars.

Donna Coughlin was taken suddenly sick Saturday afternoon at Johnson's Station, and is in a critical condition at his home at Fairview.

Rev. J. W. Simpson will preach in the Police Court room Monday night. Mr. Simpson is a talented man and an entertaining speaker. The audience will get a good sermon.

LILLIAN RUSSELL

says that it's a crime for a woman to grow old and haggard looking.

A. D. S. PEROXIDE CREAM

will stop you from committing a crime. Nuff Sed.

NOTICE!

We are agents for the McEl Laundry and would like for you to give us your laundry.

M. F. WILLIAMS & CO. THE THIRD STREET DRUGSTORE.

D. HECHINGER & CO.

Maysville's Best Clothing and Shoe Store.

GOOD NEWS!

After a lot of wiring and mail correspondence we are fortunate to be again able to offer to speedy customers a line of Palm Beach Suits. Many of them differ in pattern from former stock and are exceedingly attractive. If you want one or more come soon; they won't last long.

Our Pants Sale is now on, and at the rate they are selling, will soon be off.

D. HECHINGER & CO.

PAY YOUR ACCOUNT AND GET TICKETS ON THE AUTOMOBILE

INCREASE IN RAIL ORDERS.

Total contracts booked by the rail mills during the first half of this year have been approximately 93,000 tons, which is 28 per cent larger than during the first half of 1913.

PENNSY'S IMMENSE ELEVATOR.

The Pennsylvania Railroad put in operation its new grain elevator at Girard Point, Philadelphia, that has a capacity of 1,000,000 bushels, and that was built at a cost of \$1,200,000.

Mrs. H. T. Ennis and little daughter Anna Elsie, came up from Cincinnati Saturday evening to spend a few weeks with her parents Mr. and Mrs. George Schatzmann of Lexington street, a sister, Mrs. G. C. Browning of Fort Avenue.

John Deere's Self-Dump Sulky Rake

The First Consideration Has Been Simplicity and Durability!

DURABLE

Axle studs are 1 1/4 inches in diameter, and are reversible and interchangeable, which doubles their life.

Dump rods are of high carbon steel, 3/4 of an inch in diameter. They have four times the durability of the ordinary dump rod as they are reversible individually, interchangeable and again reversible.

SIMPLICITY

We can rightfully boast that our rake has fewer parts than any rake on the market. Simplicity of construction and proper material systematically and symmetrically distributed, mean much to users

MIKE BROWN,

THE
SQUARE DEAL MAN.

Mr. J. Ed Parker of this city is in Louisville attending a directors' meeting of the Live Stock Insurance Company.

W. C. T. U. MEETS THIS EVENING.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union will meet with Mrs. Power, corner Third and Plum streets this evening at 7:30 o'clock. All members are requested to attend.

CHARLES F. WRIGHT

Popular Young Maysville Bank Clerk Will Wed Miss Woodward at Lexington Tomorrow.

The following wedding invitation has been issued:
Mrs. Mary L. Woodward announces the marriage of her daughter
Bertha Mae
to
Charles Foster Wright
on

Tuesday, the fourteenth of July nineteen hundred and fourteen Lexington, Ky.

At home, Maysville, Ky., after July 28. The groom is a popular young man of this city and is a son of Mrs. Sarah T. Wright and a clerk in the Bank of Maysville National Banking Association.

The ceremony will be performed by Rev. John Barbour, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of this city in the Phoenix hotel parlors Tuesday noon. Dr. Barbour will then go on to Birmingham, Ala., where he will officiate at the wedding of his son, Mr. Phillips Barbour.

BEECHNUT PEANUT BUTTER

IS THE CLEANEST AND MOST WHOLE-SOME MADE. WE CARRY IT IN 10c, 15c AND 25c SIZES!

Phone 43.

GEISEL & CONRAD

SILK at Cotton Prices!

Plenty of pretty patterns. Every color and many shades of each color represented. It takes so little material to make a dress now and such a small sum to buy the goods here, it is easy to include not one but many silk gowns in your wardrobe. We have some pretty trimmings at special prices also to further economize the making of your silk frocks.

Until you visit our Silk section you won't believe how little it will cost you to have a new Silk frock and the wherewithal to trim it.

Why not come in today.

1852

HUNT'S

1814

REMOVAL NOTICE.

R. & W. Rasp have moved their shop from Market street to the corner of Second and Wall streets, and will be pleased to have their customers call.

Deputy Sheriff Mike Brown, with the Fleming county blood hounds, went to the scene of the burning of the Woodward barn near Sardis Saturday and made an unsuccessful effort to run down the incendiaries.

MISSOURI EXPRESS CHARGES CUT

Jefferson City, Mo.—An order reducing express rates in Missouri 21 per cent was issued by the Missouri Public Service corporation.

POLICE COURT.

Judge Whitaker had two cases before his honor Saturday.
F. R. Hodges, tottering \$6.50
Phelan Holland, plain drunk \$6.50

"The Castle"

That's the name of the new bronze oxford that we are selling at \$4.50
It's a genuine beauty with side buckles and so soft and comfortable.

300 pairs of oxfords at \$1 pair, worth up to \$3.50. Sizes 2 1/2 to 4 1/2.

Ladies' Vests 10c to \$1.

Mens' Union Suits 45c to \$1.

Ladies' Flowered Crepe Gowns

Low neck and short sleeves, 75c. Worth \$1.

MEERZ BROS

Awning Stripe Voiles

19c Yard

Three different stripes in black and New York is awning stripe mad at this time.

Black or White

We are selling the best 50c silk hose on the market. We have customers who tell us that they wear better than the \$1 grade.

Melba Talcum Powder

The purest and sweetest talcum that is made. 25c.

Melba Toilet Water

Refreshing in several sweet odors. 75c.

Bathing Suits for Ladies \$1.98.

Bathing Caps 50c

THE PUBLIC LEDGER
 DAILY - SATURDAY, FOURTH OF JULY, THIRTEENTH AND CHRISTIAN.
 A. F. CURRAN, - - - - Editor and Publisher.
 Local and Long Distance Telephone No. 40. OFFICE - PUBLIC LEDGER BUILDING, VINCINN, KY.
 Entered at the Maysville, Ky., Postoffice as second-class mail matter.
SUBSCRIPTIONS - BY MAIL.
 One Year, \$2.00
 Six Months, \$1.25
 Three Months, .75
 DELIVERED BY CARRIER.
 Per Month, .25 Cents
 Payable to Collector at end of Month.
ALL SUBSCRIPTIONS CASH IN ADVANCE.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.
Congressmen.
 First District—Edwin Parley, Paducah.
 Second District—Alvin H. Clark, Hopkinsville.
 Third District—J. Frank Taylor, Glasgow.
 Fourth District—W. Sherman Hall, Hardinsburg, Z. T. Proctor, Leitchfield; Lindsay Morrison, West Point.
 Fifth District—Roy Wilhoit, Louisville.
 Seventh District—Laurie Bookner, Winchester; L. L. Bristow, Georgetown.
 Eighth District—James P. Spillman, Harrodsburg.
 Ninth District—H. Cleve Ireland, Olive Hill.
 Tenth District—Congressman John W. Langley, Pikeville.
U. S. Senators.
 (Long Term)
 Col. Richard P. Ernst, Covington.
 A. B. Willson, Louisville.
 Latt F. McLaughlin, Madisonville.
 (Short Term)
 W. Marshall Bullitt, Louisville.

One idle factory damages the Wilson party more than 1,000 political speeches of the opposition.

Perhaps war with Mexico would give some of those who have been thrown out of employment by the Democratic tariff legislation a chance to get a new job, and a great many of them would welcome it.—Philadelphia Press.

The New York Sun wants the first article of the constitution to read: "All legislative powers herein granted shall be vested in a Congress of the United States, which shall consist of a Senate and the American Federation of Labor." The Boston Herald asks: "Why the Senate?"

At one time this country imported \$30,000,000 worth of tin plate in one year. Under a protective tariff consumption enormously increased while imports fell to less than \$300,000,000 worth, with a 98 per cent. drawback on that quantity as it was re-exported. In the meantime exports began and amounted to \$6,269,324 in 1912. Prices were never so low before tin plates were produced in this country as since that time. But the Democrats applied their tariff theories with the result that the tin plate exports quadrupled in six months, exports declined a-half, many men are out of employment and tin plates are no cheaper to consumers.

Lowry, Washington correspondent of New York Evening Post, in an article in Harper's Weekly, now the President's foremost champion, says that the Secretary of State has not made himself popular at Washington. No public man in many years occupying high, important and respectable place in an administration has been so led. The town is flustered with stories of his blunders and "breaks" made in course, official and social, with the diplomatic. Most of these stories Mr. Lowry claims are serious and incredible on the face of them, they are eagerly caught up and repeated and, most part, believed.

We believe in the Republican principle of Protection to American workingmen, American industries and the American farmer.

Just when a thoughtful man settles comfortably back in his chair with the feeling that the world is growing better every blessed minute, he picks up the paper and sees that there was an unusually large crowd of fashionably dressed women at some unusually dirty divorce trial.—Ohio State Journal.

Modern industrialism, with its extension of factory life, has had an important influence on health. Life indoors often accompanied by insufficient ventilation, tends to lower the resisting power of the body. It is favorable to the spread of infectious like tuberculosis and often, when women work in factories, the consequence is a breaking up of home life that has unfavorable physical as well as moral results.

Theodore Roosevelt, according to his newspaper friends wants Oscar Straus to become United States Senator from New York to succeed Senator Root. Probably that is correct, as Mr. Straus went all the way to Madrid to attend the wedding of Mr. Roosevelt's son to Miss Willard. But do the Republicans want Mr. Straus, a life-long importer and Free Trader, who has never uttered a word in favor of protection, but many thousands of words against it? We think not, and we do not believe the New York Republicans will ever send him to the Senate.

The Michigan Manufacturer gives a list of twelve beet sugar refineries which have gone out of operation since the new tariff went into effect. Many sugar planters in Louisiana have gone out of business. It is now said that the Administration, facing a treasury deficit, and alarmed over the threatened destruction of the cane and beet sugar industries, may attempt to reverse its free sugar policy and impose a duty of one cent a pound on sugar. The old tariff duty on sugar ran from \$1.65 to \$1.95 per 100 pounds. From this duty the government derived a revenue annually of about \$50,000,000.

"BUSINESS BE DAMNED."
 Not "the public be damned," but "Business be damned" is the slogan of the practical "New Freedom," and if there is anything more than rust left when the Administration gets through it will be because obstinacy got tangled up and ham-stringed in the wreckage.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

EVEN THE SOUTH PROTESTS.
 We used to hear much about Liverpool markets, and how they fixed the price of grain in our own markets. All that is true under Free-Trade, and it is equally true that the price of our corn is now governed by the price of corn in Argentina, South America. We have come to that; it is the modern "A. B. C. Arbitration" which comes close to farmers. Even in the South, the farmers are complaining of the Tariff's effect upon their products. The Texas Stockman and Farmer says:
 "The fact is that the new Tariff is playing havoc with the producers of the South."—Northwestern Agriculturist.

APPOINTMENT.
 The architect approached the owner of the new hotel, "Everything is finished except the kitchen and the tango room," he reported, "and there is just \$18,107 left to spend, on them."
 "Go ahead and do the best you can with the money," said the owner. "If necessary, spend all of \$107 on the kitchen."—Washington Herald.

ALTITUDE RECORD BROKEN
 Johannisthal, Germany.—A world's altitude record for an aeroplane carrying only the aviator was made here by Otto Linnenkogel, who attained a height of 6,600 meters, or approximately 21,654 feet, in his monoplane.

SUCCESS OF A MEDICINE
 All things succeed which fill a real need; that a doctor is kept busy day and night proves his ability and skill; that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is sold in enormous quantities in almost every city, town and hamlet in America and in foreign countries as well proves its merit, and women are found everywhere who tell of health restored by its use.

BEATIFUL GALVESTON
 Maysville Girl Tells of the Delight of Surf Bathing and the Many Other Charms of the "Oleander City."

Houston, Texas, July 6, 1911

Dear —:
 Am going to write you this time, as I have Galveston fever bad and I want you to come here right away quick. You won't enjoy anything any more I am sure.

We left here yesterday morning about 6 o'clock and reached Galveston about 10:30. There wasn't much to see on the way down there, a few orange groves and some fig orchards and of course miles and miles of level country. I don't believe I will ever forget my first glimpse of the water though. The causeway is certainly a wonderful thing. It is two and a half miles long and is made of concrete. This crosses the bay and on one side as far as you can see there is nothing but water and sky. After you cross this you are still two miles, from Galveston. They have a very nice depot and there were certainly lots of people. I used to think there was a crowd at the Grand Central in Cincinnati, but that isn't a handful compared to the crowds at Galveston. After we got off the train we went down to the docks and much to my disappointment there were no large ships in so we started out to the beach. It certainly is a pretty place. All along the streets they have great palm growing and oleanders. It is called the oleander city and the name certainly suits it. It was just about noon when we got out to the beach and of course I have never seen anything like the Gulf of Mexico. Of course the water looked muddy near the shore but several miles out it was the most beautiful blue I ever saw. You could hardly tell which was water and which was the sky. Then there were hundreds of seagulls and they are so pretty and white and look beautiful flying around. There were lots of people in bathing but it was so sunny then that we decided to wait awhile. We had our dinner and then spent a couple of hours watching the people. I had about decided to watch the other people and not go in as the waves looked pretty large, but we went in a little after four and then we were living sure enough. I never expected to go beyond the first rope but before I knew it I was out with the rest of the crowd. The water certainly is salty. I think I swallowed several gallons but I didn't mind that one bit. When you first go in, the water makes your eyes burn like everything but your soon get used to that. The water is so heavy it holds you up with out the least trouble and when the large waves come you just have to jump them. We didn't scream at all. I think Charles was surprised at Virginia especially. We stayed in more than 2 hours but it didn't hurt us any. About six o'clock the men took us out to ride the breakers and that was the most fun of all. They just toss you over the waves. There were about two thousand people in the water when we were and you never saw such happy people in all your life. Everybody around you talked and laughed like they had known you all their lives. The men had lots of fun playing ball in the water. They had a large ball like a balloon and they would throw it and just when one of the men would throw it he had it a big wave would take it away off. I got some shells out of the water and behold when I looked at them they had live crabs in them. I held on to them though as they were not large enough to hurt you. Two of them died last night and the other one died this morning so I took them out of the shells and of course will keep the shells to bring home. I am a little embarrassed but not very bad. I guess it will wear off in a day or so. We had supper and then we walked along the sea wall. They certainly do turn on and they have a band concert and there must have been several thousand, I guess eight or ten thousand people, to hear the music. We walked over to the Galvez Hotel, a one million dollar hotel that was just opened last season and there on the grass was the largest fish I ever saw. It was called a June fish and weighed one hundred pounds. It had been caught on the pier I think and it was attracting a little attention. They caught one last summer that weighed 2,500 lbs., but I think that is like the fish story read about. Galveston is called the Atlantic City of the South and they claim to have the finest surf bathing in the world. It was moonlight and the water looked beautiful. I am sorry to have to write about Galveston because I can't do it justice. One would have to see it and bathe in the gulf to appreciate it. You must come sometime if you don't come this summer. I hope I will get to go again before I come home but I am afraid I won't.

Having Decided to Retire From Business, I Offer My Stock at

Reduced Prices

BOTTLED IN BOND WHISKIES.
 Old Taylor, full quart.....\$.95
 Belle of Nelson, full quart..... .90
 Lancaster, full quart..... .85
 Mellowood, full quart..... .83
 Old Sam White, full quart..... .79
 Old 56, full quart, 8 years old..... .87
 Sam Clay, full quart..... .83
 Old Time, full quart..... .84
 Queen of Nelson, full quart..... .87
 Van Hook, full quart..... .94

NOT BONDED.
 Duffy's Malt Whisky, per bottle .80
 3 Star Hennessy Brand per bot. \$1.80
 Rock-Rye, per quart..... .75

WINES.
 Port, per bottle..... .36
 Sherry, per bottle..... .40
 Claret, per bottle..... .40
 Portan Belle, per bottle..... .50
 Munus Extra Dry, per pint..... 1.00
 Cooks Imperial, per pint..... .85

WHISKIES IN THE WOOD.
 \$4.00 Whisky, 8 yrs. old, per gal...\$3.50
 \$3.00 Whisky, 4 yrs. old, per gal...2.00
 \$4.00 Brandies, per gallon..... 3.50
 \$5.00 Brandy, per gallon..... 2.50
 Mail orders promptly shipped.

Geo. M. Diener
 208 Market St. Maysville, Ky.

Dr. P. G. SMOOT
 ...General...
 Practitioner
 Second Floor Masonic Temple,
 Third and Market Streets,
 Maysville, Ky.
 Special Attention to Diseases of the
 Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat.
 Residence, 124 E. Third St. Telephone
 Office, 31, residence 7. Office hours, 10 to 12
 a. m.; 2 to 4 p. m.; 7 to 9 p. m. Sundays
 by appointment only.

COUGHLIN & CO.

Livery, Feed
 and Sales Stable
 Undertakers, Automobiles
 Embalmers. for Hire.
 Phone 21.

CORN BEANS

We have a good supply of
 CUT SHORT,
 LAZY WIFE and
 HORTICULTURAL.
 All good ones.
 15c a pint.

C. P. DIETERICH
 & BRO.
 PHONES 151 and 152.

Dr. TAULBEE
 SURGEON
 Special Attention Eye, Ear,
 Nose and Throat.
 Suite 14
 First National Bank Building.

Go to the New York Saturday, the 11th, and Get Some of the Bargains Offered

11 GREAT SPECIALS. VALUES THAT CANNOT BE DUPLICATED ELSEWHERE

Special No. 1—Best quality Ladies' 10c best (Stamp) 7 1/2c.
 Special No. 2—Ladies' Muslin under skirts \$1.25 values 69c.
 Special No. 3—Ladies' 10c and 1 1/2c Handkerchiefs 5c each.
 Special No. 4—Ladies' fine Dress Skirts \$4 and \$5 values \$2.49.
 Special No. 5—Ladies' elegant Auto Coats (Samples) 75c.
 Special No. 6—2 Gowns and Princess Slips 98c too many on hand must be sold.
 Special No. 7—Ladies' Sample Waist, better than ever 50c.
 Special No. 8—Ladies' House Dresses and Street dresses \$1.25 values 69c.
 Special No. 9—Ladies' Ratine Skirts 85c.
 Special No. 10—New Crepes, just in 15c, 19c, and 25c great values for the money.
 Special No. 11—Ladies' Panama Hats 98c. Children's 75c and 50c hats 25c.

NEW YORK STORE S. STRAUS, Proprietor
 PHONE 571

CAMPERS!

This Is For You!!

Cots, Camp Chairs, Swings, Canvas Lounging Chairs, Hammock Swings and the Telescope Cot Bed that fills a long felt demand for a real comfortable bed that is portable. : : : :

McILVAIN, HUMPHREYS & KNOX,
 Funeral Directors and Embalmers.
 Furniture Dealers.

207 Sutton Street. Phone 250. Maysville, Ky.

APPEAL

Desiring to close up the present business as soon as possible, we must insist that all those indebted to the firm call and settle. Any one having accounts against us will present same for settlement.

RAINS BROS. PHONE 191

FOR SALE!

We have for sale the home of Mrs. H. C. Smith on East Fifth street. This is a two story seven-room house in good repair, with water and gas in the house. There are two lots that go with the house. These lots run from Fifth back to Sixth street. We do not hesitate to say that this is a very cheap place at the price asked for it, and if you are looking for a medium priced home we don't think this one can be duplicated in our city at the price asked—\$1,850.00.

Thos L. Ewan & Co
 REAL ESTATE
 LOAN AGENTS
 FARMERS and TRADERS' BANK. MAYSVILLE, KY.

CHAS. W. TRAXEL & CO. PHONE 395.

Be Here Tomorrow

See the wonderful values that have created such lively selling the past few weeks. You will be astonished.

Great Price Reductions in Every Department Tomorrow

Ladies Mary Jane Pumps made on fashion's newest lines. In black patent leather and white canvas. Worth \$2.50 Our Price—\$1.69.

Ladies new creations, Colonial Pumps and two strap Oxfords. Genuine hand-turn soles. Worth \$3.00. Our Price—\$1.99.

Ladies soft kid and velvet strap oxfords. Flexible soles. Now at 99 cts.

Misses and Childrens Patent Baby Doll Pumps and two straps. Now at—\$1.24.

Men's shoes and oxfords at a great saving. You will find here all the newest models in black and Russia tan. Our two forty-nine line cannot be duplicated at less than \$3.50. Our Price—\$2.49.

Men's tan and black Scout shoes, also a full line of Gun Metal and Box Calf shoes. Our Price—\$1.49.

Men's and Boys rubber sole Tennis Oxfords in white and black. 75c value. Our Price—49 cts.

Ladies \$3.00 hand turn oxfords at \$1.69.

Ladies \$2.50 patent, two strap, low heels. Our Price—\$1.49.

\$15 FOR THIS GENUINE Victor-Victrola
PAY CASH FOR YOUR RECORDS and \$1 per week on the Victrola and we will place this machine in your home. It has concealed sounding board, modifying doors, tapering tone arm and exhibition sound box.
NEW LINE OF VICTROLAS
\$15, \$25, 40, \$50, \$75, \$100, \$200
MURPHY'S Jewelry Store.

All of Our Wheat
 has passed rigid inspection before it is scoured, brushed, washed and milled in our sanitary modern mills.
THAT'S WHY
 GOLD MEDAL FLOUR gives such good satisfaction. The DEMAND for GOLD MEDAL FLOUR is constantly increasing. BUY A SACK FROM YOUR GROCER Eventually
Gold Medal Flour
 Why Not Now?
M. C. RUSSELL CO., Distributors.

CALLS EXTRA SESSION.
 Columbus, Ohio, July 10.—Governor Cox this morning issued a call for a special session of the Legislature, to be held July 26, for the purpose of lowering the tax rate of the State.
CRACKING DOWN ON FREE TRANSPORTATION.
 Liberal distribution of free railroad passes to Federal and State officials, Judges, newspaper men and others, by the Louisville & Nashville and Nashville Chattanooga & St. Louis railroads was reported to the Senate by the Interstate Commerce Commission. More than 34,000 passes, valued at above \$340,000, were shown to have been issued last year, according to the report.

TUBERCULOSIS SITUATION DEPICTED IN FILMS.
 Frankfort.—The moving picture exhibit of the State Tuberculosis Commission, showing two phases of the tuberculosis situation in dramatized form (The Price of Human Lives and Hope) were shown for the first time on the grounds of the old State Capitol. After touring Franklin County by automobile the show will be taken through ten counties of Central Kentucky this summer.

NEW LAW ON BALLOTS.
 One of the provisions of the new election law is that all ballots must be in any election instead of being burned as formerly, must be marked by the election officers with a stamp of a certain size and returned to county clerk with the stub of the ballot book. Each ballot that remains after an election must be marked with the word "unused." While this will require a little more work on the part of the officers than under the old way, it will prevent a great deal of crookedness in elections.

LOUISE.

GEM TODAY!

PERFORMANCES START DAILY AT 1 P. M.



I cannot sing the old songs,
But that don't hurt my chances
For social prestige, since I'm great
At all the modern dances.

CLARK PRAISES CHAUTAUQUA.

Hon. Champ Clark, speaker of the national House of Representatives: "A great many newspapers still shut their shafts at chautauqua lecturers. They think it the height of sarcasm to refer to a public man as a chautauqua. There is one great virtue in chautauqua money. It is clean money. You don't have to explain where you got it. If a man does not desire to go to a lecture, there is no law to compel him to do so." I defend the chautauqua lecturers with whom I have been associated, because they constitute as the group of men and women as can be found among the splendid citizenship of America.

TEACHER

Has Great Place In World, But Gains No Wealth, Says Swain.

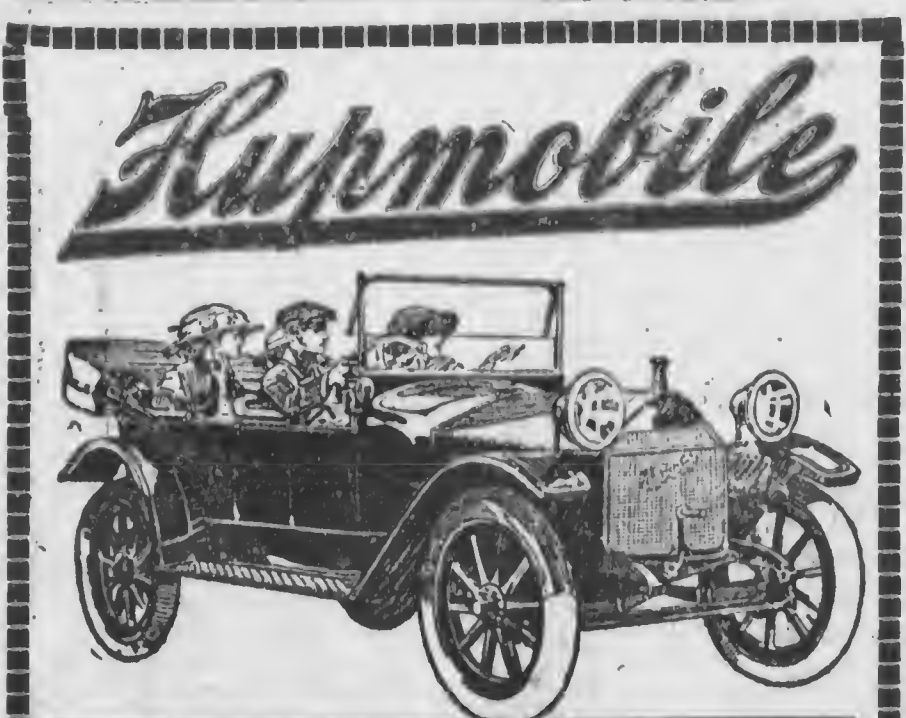
St. Paul.—"Given a cultivated, trained teacher of sound mind and body who goes to work at peace with God and man, the schools will be the best place in the world for the growth of the child in practical righteousness and American citizenship," said Joseph Swain, president of Swarthmore College, and president of the National Education Association, at the first general session of the association's annual convention here.

The session was devoted principally to a discussion of the teacher's relation to American citizenship. President Swain declared that anyone taking teaching as a life work must abandon all idea of accumulating wealth. He made a plea for a "living wage" for the teacher, said the best person for a position should be chosen regardless of such, and advocated an old age pension system to be provided by the State.

SISTER: READ MY FREE OFFER!



I am a woman.
I know a woman's trials.
I know her need of sympathy and help.
If you, my sister, are unhappy because of ill-health, if you feel unfit for household duties, social pleasures, or daily employment, write and tell me just how you suffer, and ask for my free ten days' trial of a home treatment suited to your needs. Men cannot understand women's sufferings. What we women know from experience, we know by our own daily lives. I want to tell you how to cure yourself at home at a cost of about 12 cents a week.
If you suffer from women's peculiar ailments causing pain in the head, back, or bowels, feeling of weight and dragging-down sensation, falling or displacement of pelvic organs, causing kidney and bladder weakness or constipation and piles, painful or irregular periods, catarrhal conditions and discharges, extreme nervousness, depressed spirits, melancholy, desire to cry, fear of something evil about to happen, creeping feeling along the spine, palpitation, hot flashes, weariness, sallow complexion with dark circles under the eyes, pain in the left breast, or a general feeling that life is not worth living.
I INVITE YOU TO SEND TODAY FOR MY FREE TEN DAYS' TREATMENT and learn how these ailments can be easily and surely conquered at home without the dangers and expense of an operation. When you are cured, and able to enjoy life again, you can pass the good word along to some other sufferer. My home treatment is for young or old. To Mothers of Daughters, I will explain how to overcome green sickness (chlorosis), irregularities, headaches, and lassitude in young women and restore them to plumpness and health. Tell me if you are worried about your daughter. Remember, it costs you nothing to give my home treatment a ten days' trial, and does not interfere with daily work. If health is worth asking for, then accept my generous offer and write for the free treatment, including my illustrated booklet, "Woman's Own Medical Adviser." I will send all in plain wrapper postpaid. To save time, you can cut out this offer, mark your feelings, and return to me today, as you may not see this offer again. Address: MRS. M. SUMMERS, Box H, SOUTH BEND, IND.



Don't take our word; ask the man who drives one. 1914 Models now on exhibit at

KIRK BROS., MAYSVILLE, KY.

COLD DRINKS At Our Fountain

Limeade
Lemonade
Fruit Sundae
Peach Sundae
Melba Sundae
Nut Sundae

THE CHENOWETH DRUG CO. Incorporated. Rexall Store
COR. SECOND AND SUTTON STREETS, MAYSVILLE, KY.

FRANCIS X. BUSHMAN IN
"ASHES OF HOPE"
Special Two-Reel Essanay Feature.
"MAKING HIM OVER FOR MINNIE"
Essanay Comedy.

MARY FULLER IN THE SIXTH STORY OF
"DOLLY OF THE DAILIES"
Series.
Bullett's Orchestra Afternoon and Night.
COMING FRIDAY—"A MILLION BIDS."

An honest confession often is equivalent to a term in the penitentiary.

The scope and aim of the Irish National Volunteer movement was explained by Michael J. Ryan, president of the United Irish League of America.

The protest of the Seneca Indians against further diversion of the Niagara River is soon to be heard by the House. The Indians claim infringement of their treaty rights.

Suit to recover over a million shares of International Petroleum Company stock, said to have been obtained by John Hays Hammond through fraud, has been filed in New York.

In spite of police orders anarchists and I. W. W. members decided to parade New York City Saturday with the ashes of the persons killed in the Harlem teatime bomb explosion.

Crops in the United States July 1 were 1.4 per cent. more advanced than the average for the past ten years, according to a bulletin issued yesterday by the Department of Agriculture.

Dr. David Starr Jordan was elected president of the National Educational Association at St. Paul. A resolution endorsing woman suffrage was adopted over the protest of the Southern delegates.

Reports from nearly all sections indicate that all staple crops are suffering from the long-continued drought. Stock water is becoming alarmingly scarce.

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An ounce of indignation often accomplishes more than a ton of argument.

An epidemic of smallpox has its compensations. For the time being it prevents those within its field of endeavor from worrying about hydrophobia.

The Cincinnati police have been unable to solve the mystery of the death of a nonunion carpenter found dead in a subcellar. A carpenters' strike has been in progress for some time.

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NEAR DEATH BY SMOTHERING

But Husband, With Aid of Cardui, Effects Her Deliverance.

Draper, N. C.—Mrs. Helen Dalton, of this place, says: "I suffered for years, with pains in my left side, and would often almost smother to death.

Medicines palmed me up for awhile but then I would get worse again. Finally, my husband decided he wanted me to try Cardui, the woman's tonic, so he bought me a bottle, and I began using it. It did me more good than all the medicines I had taken.

I have induced many of my friends to try Cardui, and they all say they have been benefited by its use. There never has been, and never will be, a medicine to compare with Cardui. I believe it is a good medicine for all womanly troubles.

For over 50 years, Cardui has been relieving woman's sufferings and building weak women up to health and strength. If you are a woman, give it a fair trial. It should surely help you, as it has a million others.

Get a bottle of Cardui to-day.
Write to: Chattanooga, Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case and 64 page book, "Home Treatment for Women," in plain wrapper, N. C. 128

If a young man naturally is worthless and inefficient the chances are that he finally will enlist in the regular army.

BLESSED WITH LARGE FAMILY

Mrs. Emma Watson Was Truly Grandmother of Seventy-Five Children.

Mrs. Emma Watson, who passed away at the family home in the Eden (Ohio) church neighborhood, Sunday morning, enjoyed the distinction of being blessed with a family of seventy-five grandchildren. She was the wife of Sully Watson, and they are parents of a family of eleven children, all of whom are living. Mrs. Watson reached the age of 68 years and was a lady generally known and loved by all who enjoyed her acquaintance.

MUSSELS BEING HEAPED

Along Shore To Await Shipment To Factories.

Manchester, Ohio.—Mussel shell diggers along the Ohio river are getting in some good work during the low water season and thousands of tons of shells are being fished out of the water and piled in great heaps along the shore, then are dumped into barges and delivered to the various towns where the factories are located. Manager Hender son, of the local factory, is spending much time along the river and has purchased several hundred tons of shells paratory to a long run of the factory which are being put in the yard pre this fall, winter and next spring. At the present time the factory is running four days a week.

THE CINCINNATI WEEKLY ENQUIRER

America's Greatest Weekly—Published Every Thursday—Subscription Price \$1.00 Per Year.

WHAT THE WEEKLY ENQUIRER

The Weekly Enquirer is today one of the best dollar-a-year Weekly Agricultural Newspapers published. Its field is National, and it reaches every State and territory in the United States. It handles all the Leading Current News and Market Reports. It presents a complete summary of all the important events of the times. It has access to the Daily Enquirer's large staff of correspondents in the leading Capitals of the World. It conducts numerous departments for the exclusive use of its subscribers. Its Fiction Department is unequalled. In its field of Farm News it is supreme. YOU NEED THE WEEKLY ENQUIRER. There is valuable information in every issue for all the members of your family.

OUR SPECIAL OFFER TO CLUB RAISERS.

Fifty per cent. discount allowed to anyone sending us a club of THREE or MORE yearly subscribers at one time. Make up a club of THREE or more and remit us only 50 cents for each name.

Write today for a sample copy of our big Premium and Clipping List—it's free. You might also send us the names of a few of your friends or neighbors whom you think would appreciate a real bargain offer.

We want active agents in every rural community. If you are well known it will pay to investigate. We allow a big commission on all new and renewal subscriptions.

Address: THE WEEKLY ENQUIRER Cincinnati, Ohio.

Audubon Water!

NATURE'S GREATEST HEALTH SAKE For Sale By GORDON SMOOT.

SOMETHING NEW FROM CALIFORNIA
Booth's SARDINES
THE EMERGENCY MEAL—FOR FOUR PERSONS.
ONLY 20c A CAN.
M. C. RUSSELL CO.

DEERING BINDER TWINE
The smoothest and best twine on the market.
For Sale By
J. C. EVERETT & CO.

JOHN W. PORTER, FUNERAL DIRECTOR.
17 East Second St., MAYSVILLE, KY.
MAX MIDDLEMAN TRANSFER CO.
Transfer and General Hauling. We make a specialty of large contracts. Office and barn 180 East Second street. Phones 145 and 228.
EDWIN MATTHEWS DENTIST.
Sulist, First National Bank Building, MAYSVILLE, KY.
Local and Long (Office No. 555. Distance Phones (Residence No. 127).

An A. D. S. Preparation
for every ill. We guarantee satisfaction. Try
A. D. S. PEROXIDE CREAM.
JOHN C. PECOR, Druggist

G. M. WILLIAM DENTIST.
First National Bank Building
Phones (Office) 348

Fresh Meat
W. A. Wood & Bro.
Market Street, MAYSVILLE.
All kinds of Fresh Meats. Cash butchers' stock, hides and tallow.

BAD OPERATION AVOIDED
By Timely Use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Mrs. Sowers' Own Statement.
Hodgdon, Maine.—"I feel it a duty I owe to all suffering women to tell what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me. One year ago I found myself a terrible sufferer. I had pains in both sides and such a soreness I could scarcely straighten up at times. My back ached, I had no appetite and was so nervous I could not sleep, then I would be so tired mornings that I could scarcely get around. It seemed almost impossible to move or do a bit of work and I thought I never would be any better until I submitted to an operation. I commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and soon felt like a new woman. I had no pains, slept well, had good appetite and could do almost all my own work for a family of four. I shall always feel that I owe my good health to your medicine."—Mrs. HAYWARD SOWERS, Hodgdon, Maine.

DAMAGED GOODS!
It is estimated that moths cost people of the United States \$10,000,000 a year by damaging their winter clothes. But, cheer up, let "Maiden Clean" your last winter clothes and put them in one of these "Maiden Clean" bags.

We may not be the cheapest, but we are emphatically the best. Ladies' and gents' suits dry clean, only \$1.00. No charge for small pairs. These clothes are to be returned to us in the full to be finished.

C. F. McNAMARA, 63 1/2 Front St., Maysville, Ky.
P. S.—You have never worn a real Palm Beach till you have tried one of Ed. V. Price's made-to-your-measure \$16 suits. A satisfied customer remarks that he would rather possess one of our suits than three of the "hand-down" kind, which are made for no one in particular.

McNAMARA, The Tailor.

Plenty of
Bunch Beans
and
Sugar Corn
For Seed.
Now is the Time to Plant
R. B. LOVEL, THE LEADING GROCER, Wholesale and Retail.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

Lemuel Was Wrong—He Came Back Next Day

WASHINGTON.—Lemuel ambled into the marriage license office the other day wearing his workday clothes.

"Does it get my license here?" Lemuel wanted to know.

"You do," responded the clerk.

"Den," said Lemuel with dignity, "you kin make it out for me."

He unhesitatingly gave answers to the various formal questions propounded to him. And when this was concluded he reached for the paper which he had signed.

"Not yet," said the clerk gently, "not yet. You must take the oath and pay the dollar."

"Take de oath?" said Lemuel. "Man, what kind of oath is dat?"

"You must take oath that what you have stated is the truth."

"And den," said Lemuel in a pained voice, "after I tuko dat oath I gotta pay a dollar besides?"

"It is the law," said the marriage license clerk solemnly.

Lemuel turned toward the door.

"I reckon I'll wait till next year," he stated. "I didn't reckon when I cum to get married you white folks would make me do all de w'k."

But Lemuel was wrong. He didn't wait until next year. He came next day. And at the outside door of the courthouse the voice of his future bride could be heard as she dragged him toward the office. And these were her soft sentiments:

"Now, you triffin' no-account, you all gimme dat dollah en' I'll pay fo' de license. . . And if you don't tak' dat oath right I'll bms' you when I get outside sho' I live!"

So the reporter drifted into the marriage license office and saw Lemuel obediently take the oath—after his future spouse had elaborately laid down the dollar.

Here the reporter butted in.

"Do you believe in suffrage?" he asked.

"Lemuel's bride-to-be released her grip on his sleeve for a moment and stood submissively at attention.

"How is dat, suh?" she wanted to know.

"Do you think that women should vote?"

"Deed, suh," she responded, "I think dey ought to do something with dese triffin' men what promises somethin' on den falls down on de job."

Gets Amusement Out of Being a "Doppelganger"

EVERY president seems fated to have somewhere in his neighborhood a "doppelganger," as the Germans call it; in English, a "double"—some one who resembles him so closely that he is continually being mistaken for him.

President Wilson's double is also in public life. He is Representative McKenzle of Illinois, and they look as much alike as twins—although Mr. McKenzle is said to look more alike than the president, according to the wit of the house press gallery, who is an Irishman, of course.

As Representative McKenzle was leisurely strolling through the lobby of a Washington hotel one evening at winter a stranger approached him.

"Pardon me, Mr. President," he said, with a frown of concern. "I know you are most democratic in your habits and the people admire you for it, but, sir, this is too great a risk for the ruler of the United States to take, us wandering about the city at night, alone and unattended by even a single guard. You owe it to the people to be more careful."

Mr. McKenzle bowed in acknowledgment, and, laying his hand upon his shoulder in a friendly way, thanked him for his kind interest, and, promising to be more careful in future, passed on, leaving the stranger in an ecstatic trance.

"I didn't have the heart to tell the fellow the brutal truth and spoil his venings for the rest of the winter, at the lodge and the corner drug store and the table when there's company for dinner," remarked Mr. McKenzle to a smile later. "I never do with these strangers. It means so much to me to go home and tell and then re-tell again that glorious experience, living over again with each telling those blissful moments when the fellow laid his hand on his shoulder."

His got a mighty poor imagination if by this time he isn't vividly recalling he said, "Look here, Woodrow, etc." and the president replied, "All Jim, just as you say, etc." But I think the recording angel will take of that if it's a fih."

Next Use a Net to Catch Train Robbers

LET'S many a slip 'twixt shooting the train robber and getting the ward, and that's why Jim Yokum of Red Bluff, Cal., is going about these days with a rueful countenance on which the gloom is settled as thickly as the white powder on some of the artificial ladies we see nowadays.

Jim's a train hand of some sort. It may be he is an express messenger, or a conductor—or of his real grade I know nought. All I know is what Francis John Dyer of Los Angeles and other Pacific coast points told your correspondent, and he said Jim is a train hand. At any rate, Jim saw two men crawl into the mail car of his train while it was stopping at Delta, Cal. Like a true moving picture, Jim drew his shooting irons and began peppering the robbers.

He returned a fire, but Jim's unerring aim brought one of the villains to the ground silent. Jim had killed him. The other fellow ran.

Now that was a fair day's work for a train hand, and Jim began to get it swelled up over it, and applied to the post office department for that thousand dollar reward which he understood to be standing for just such cases.

The post office department opened his letter, yawned, rubber stamped it, passed it on through several million miles of red tape and returned it to Jim with something like this:

"Sir: In reply to your esteemed favor of recent date we beg to advise that the reward which you claim is offered only in the case of mail train robbers arrested and convicted."

Jim was dumfounded. He had neither arrested nor convicted his robber. He had merely killed him.

And unless some member of Jim's congressional delegation gets through a special act for him, Jim will go unrewarded. He can't even collect the cost of the bullets he used.

The next time he sees a man robbing the mails he intends to throw a net over him and take him to Washington, to the postmaster general, in a box.

Shedding of Teeth Is a Most Interesting Subject

YOU are respectfully invited to consider the shedding of teeth. It is a most interesting subject of thought, in that it touches the memory-wire that connects with our own milk-teeths way back in the last century, when we were—Remember? There is a young gentleman out Cleveland park way who had two loose ones, in front, that wobbled, but would not shed. He was offered every inducement to have them pulled—ice cream and other res—but as every proposition had a very literal string to it, the young gentleman hung on to his teeth. And he hung on to him—as a door is on by one hinge.

The other day the special Provost, which plays nurse to small boys, asked that little cousin Virginia, in a hammock on the porch, should swing at the young gentleman with such satisfying results that, the first thing the Man heard when he whizzed home was: "It's out, papa! Virginia kicked it out."

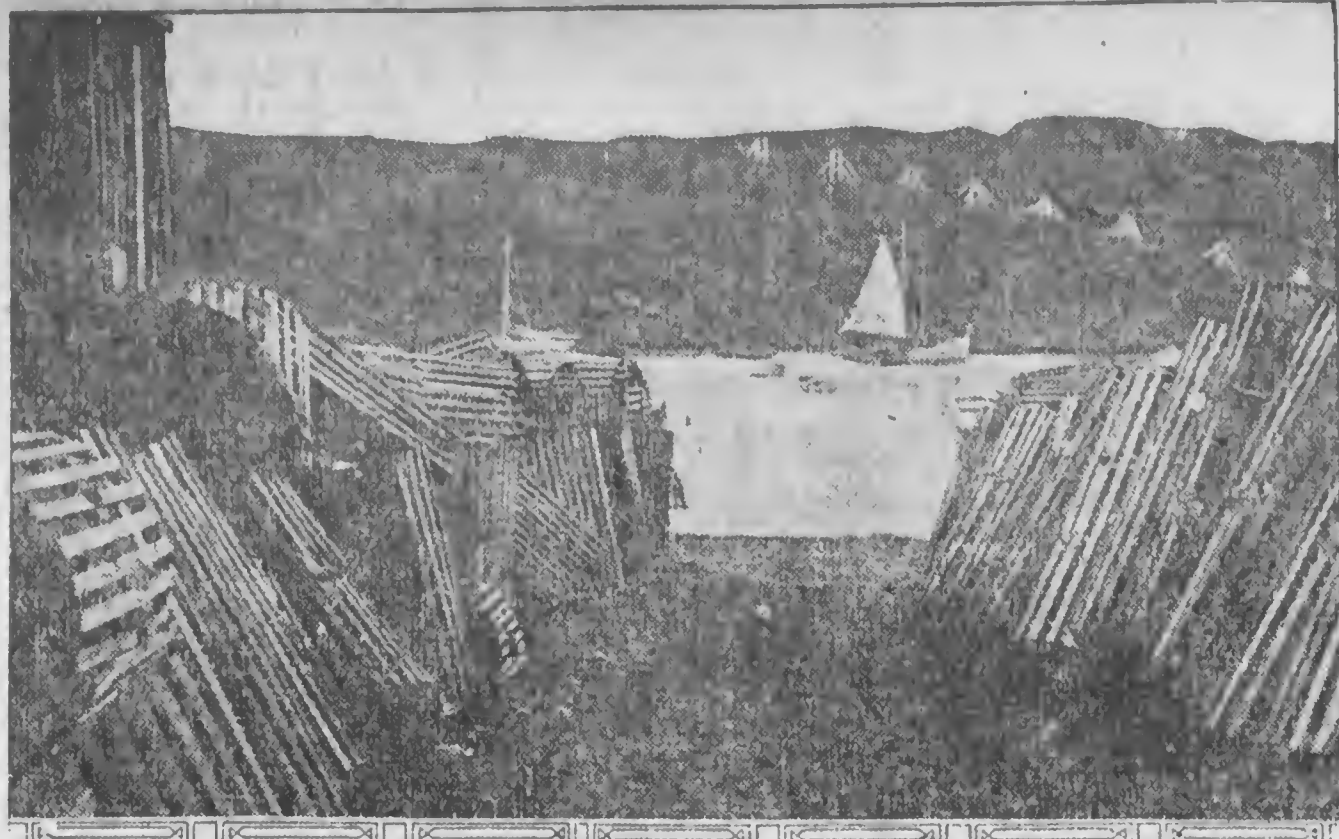
The household celebrated with due jubilation, and more enticing sugums were thrown out as to the advisability of having mamma pull out their tooth, which was—"so loose, darling, it couldn't possibly hurt."

Trilling considered the advantages of an ice cream party. Also he pried it backward and forward.

I rather have Virginia kick it out."

Virginia doubtless approved his decision and would have done her best, big man, wise to the fact that the most well-intentioned kick might be a tangent and hit a less advisable target—say, a small nose or a boyish fresh eye—doubled the horsepower of his eloquence as to expected of a little man, and yanked the tooth out.

MONHEGAN ISLAND TO CELEBRATE ANNIVERSARY



This is one of the village streets on Monhegan Island, a rocky stretch ten miles off the coast of Maine, where next August will be celebrated the three hundredth anniversary of the landing of Capt. John Smith, the first white man to set foot on the island. Monhegan has a population of about one hundred, whose living is derived from lobster fishing and the entertainment of summer visitors and artists.

RIVER OF WONDERS

Ship Captains Tell of Strange Experiences on Amazon.

Pests Assail Travelers on 2,150-Mile Journey to Iquitos—Ravages of Vulture Bat and Fish That Are Dangerous.

Chicago.—The emergence of Colonel Roosevelt from the interior of Brazil directed public attention more than ever to a journey probably the most weird and picturesque in the world, says the New York World.

It is 2,150 miles from the mouth of the Amazon to Iquitos, where the government of Peru maintains a large dockyard, barracks, iron works, machine shops, etc., and an inland navy consisting of two gunboats.

If one wishes to travel from the Pacific side of Peru to Iquitos, only five hundred miles apart, he ascends the west coast in a steamer, crosses the isthmus of Panama, embarks at Colon for New York and transship here for Iquitos up the Amazon.

Few have any idea of the tremendous volume and coloring of the Amazon current, its influence upon the Atlantic, the immense distance it carries nearly fresh water into the brine of the ocean, its serpentine windings, its overhanging vegetation, its rapids, its life, its pests, perils, pleasures and all sorts of strange sights. Some of the tributaries of the Amazon are mightier than the Mississippi.

Two Boath Line skippers, Capt. O. L. Beck and Capt. J. W. Couch (the Boathos relieve their master mariners by sending them on leave to England after a certain number of trips into the South American interior), gave a sort of duet in the narration of the wonders of the Amazon on board of their ships, their peculiar cargoes, their eligibility to fly the American flag if they chose, and their adventures on the river of rivers.

Characterized Alexander P. Rogers' description of the country as faithful and sincere.

While they were talking in the cable of the Dent's longshoremen were shoveling out of the holds 1,600 tons of Brazil nuts at the old Robert pier in Brooklyn. Only 2,600 tons of the nuts were imported during the year 1913.

Captain Beck, who was just packing

up to catch the Cunarder for Liverpool, denied that the mosquito was a pest or peril on the Amazon. He said that for about three days in the navigation of the river it was necessary to shut up the passengers and use the mosquito ports, but this was the only stretch in the long journey out and back for nine weeks in which there was any mosquito fighting.

"There is something worse than the mosquito," said Capt. Couch. "I refer to the vulture bat, which always attacks either your bald head or the soles of your feet. It always bites you in the tenderest spots and draws blood."

Capt. Couch did not say how the vulture bat was circumvented.

"Yes," said Capt. Beck, continuing the dialogue, "there's another pleasant little habit of the Amazon, the 'smell bug.' If you smell him once you never forget him. He's brown, less than an inch long and half dead when he comes aboard on feeble wing. I've seen them cover the deck seven inches deep, and we had to shovel them overboard."

Everybody took a fresh swallow of claret after this story and Capt. Couch turned to again.

"It's against the rules of the company for any man to go overboard for a swim in the Amazon. One of our

men disobeyed this rule once, and was never seen after he dropped over the side. We lay at anchor at the time."

"It was probably a small fish that got him," remarked Capt. Beck. "A small fish in the Amazon, about six or seven inches long, attends school in thousands. They dart at a man under the surface and bite him in hundreds of places and he never rises."

"A bacu" got him, I think," rejoined Capt. Couch. "A bacu is a black fish, about six or seven feet long, with no teeth, but with rows of suckers in each long jaw. The bacu scoops men alive."

The talk turned to natural phenomena, and Capt. Beck said the difference between high and low water at Manaus was about 42 feet.

There is an old story about a crew that was dying of thirst when its ship anchored in the mouth of the Amazon and the skipper didn't know it, and another captain, anchored near by, belittled through his trumpet, "Let down your buckets; you're in the mouth of the Amazon."

"Is that story true?" Capt. Couch was asked.

"It is," he replied. "I learned at school that the Amazon carried fresh water seaward, and I put it to the test once. I was 165 miles from the mouth of the Amazon. I noticed that the water was discolored around the ship. I dipped some up and tested it in the hydrometer. That water dipped from the ocean was three-fourths fresh."

Corpse and Mourners Fall

Funeral Party Crashes Through Floor Into Cellar of House—Body Trampled Upon.

Philadelphia.—Tragedy by fire was capped with gruesome horror when the body of Mrs. Yetta Siegal, of 1312 South Seventh street, who was burned to death last week, was precipitated with 50 of her mourners into the cellar of her home by the collapse of the floor.

While only minor injuries were suffered among the funeral party, the body of the dead woman was thrown from the coffin and trampled upon by the panic-stricken men and women.

With the assistance of the police and the undertaker, the corpse was replaced in the coffin and taken to the cemetery.

Several houses have collapsed in

the neighborhood recently, and the funeral party became panic-stricken in the belief that they were about to be buried under tons of brick and plaster.

Their terror was increased by a flow of gas which was liberated by the falling floor. The policeman and the barber called to the struggling men and women that the danger was over, and helped them to climb out.

When nearly all the mourners had been lifted from the cellar, Katie Siegal was found stretched upon the body of her mother in a faint. The girl was carried to the yard and revived, while the undertaker lifted the body back into the coffin.

YOUNGEST MEXICAN AT MEET

Master Manuel del Campo Most Youthful Attend at Niagara Falls Peace Conference.

Niagara Falls, Ont., Canada.—The youngest member of the Mexican group of envoys and their secretaries sent here by Huerta as representatives

of Mexico at the "A. B. C." conference being held at the Clifton house, is happy little Manuel del Campo, the six-month-old young son of Martinez del Campo, an attaché of the delegation. That he is a defiant little Mexican is seen by the lovable pose of the little fellow when his photo was made.

The stallion had recently made a frenzied attack on the trainer who had undertaken to subdue him, as for two years it had been impossible to ride or drive the horse, which had practically become an outlaw.

Husband Spanks Wife.

Jamaica, N. Y.—"I disobeyed him and he did right to spank me," said Mrs. Louis Laparcone, twenty-one, who appeared in court to withdraw her charge of assault against her spouse.

Permanent Reformation.

Biggs—"Hello, old man, how are you? Haven't seen you for a long time. How's your brother doing? Has he pulled himself up yet?"

"Do you know that my brother has given up smoking, drinking, gambling, and all bad habits, and has gone to a quiet little place in the country."

Biggs—"You don't say so! Where?"

Biggs—"To the graveyard."

HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

This Dog Is a Regular Patron of a Trolley Line

GREAT BARRINGTON, MASS.—Druggist John Harvey's beagle hound, Gyp, five years old, has a passion for trolley car riding. All the regular conductors on the Berkshire line, running between Great Barrington and Canaan, Conn., are his friends. Hardly a day goes by that Gyp does not enjoy a trolley ride. At the hour when he knows a car is due he takes a position on Main street near one of the white posts where stops are made, and when a car stops he looks up to see if it is the conductor he knows, and if it is he boards the car. After the round trip he leaves the car, barking his thanks to the conductor for his ride.

One day after boarding a car he noticed that it was in charge of a strange conductor. When the new man demanded "ticket!" of a passenger in front of whom Gyp was standing, Gyp remarked "how-wow!" which was his usual way of saluting his friend, the regular conductor.

"Hello! who pays your fare?" asked the conductor.

"How-wow," replied Gyp.

The conductor was on the point of putting him off the car when the motorman interposed:

"He's all right; his collar is chalked and he has a life pass on this road. Let him off at the corner of Church and Main in Great Barrington; there's where he belongs." And Gyp got his ride.

Quite often Gyp goes hunting alone. Does he walk to the hunting grounds? Not a bit of it. He boards a trolley car and rides out several miles into the country to his favorite piece of swale, where the rabbits are thickest. There he leaves the car and enters the swale to spend most of the day hunting.

Near by is a farmhouse, where he has made friends. There he goes when tired of the hunt and knocks on the door until admitted and a bowl of milk is set out for him. After lapping it up he plays for a while with the children and then hustles down to the trolley track and waits for the next car.

Gyp is an aristocratic animal and is one of the best known and liked in this section of the country.

Boys Break the Rules in Academy of Fine Arts

PHILADELPHIA, PA.—It happened in the Academy of the Fine Arts in this city. A gentleman came in accompanied by four lads ranging apparently from ten to fifteen years. They were laughing and chatting at a merry rate. They had come to "see the sights" and were being ushered in the section that holds the statuary.

"Ah ha, boys! Here is a fine bust of Julius Caesar. What do you think of him?"

The tallest boy ran his fingers lightly over the head.

"He has a finely proportioned head; I like his forehead, but the jaw is strong and the mouth seems cruel."

"Let's have a look at him," said another of the boys, moving forward. He fingered the bust carefully. "Yes, cruel and tyrannical, I should say, judging from his face."

A woman among the other visitors in the academy stepped toward the group, after whispering indignantly: "See those boys putting their hands on those statues? I'll stop that."

She was about to do so when the boys and their companion turned away from the statue they had been examining. As they faced the other visitors all comments stopped. The boys were blind.

One of them, a bonny venturesome fellow, called: "Come here, Charles; you said you would like to know what Cupid was like; well, here he is—a nice, fat baby lying on his side with wings coming out his back. He's not much on clothes." He finished with a laugh.

Eagerly they gathered around Cupid, and then other pieces of statuary, discussing them with understanding and admiration, their comments showing often startling comprehension of the things they "saw." They read the character of the faces they saw and saw points of beauty or excellence that those with eyesight often overlooked, and among all the guests they were the most appreciative.

City Flower Beds That Will Tease the Palate

CLEVELAND, O.—Gaily intoning, "Where ignorance is bliss 'twere folly to be wise," Theodore H. Wenz, secretary of the elections board bureau of elections, has coaxed one of the finest market gardens in Cleveland into being in the belief that he was growing flowers. With whole-hearted enthusiasm he delved and dug, early and late, planting beet seeds for petunias, lettuce for cosmos, radishes for asters, lima beans for pansies and tomatoes for celosia plants.

The back to nature impulse hit Wenz last winter and he spent his evenings at his home, studying the culture of flowers. As soon as the frost was out of the ground he began operations. First he wrote Congress-

man William Gordon for literature and, well supplied with data, he began to delve into the subject.

With the first warm days of spring he ordered a consignment of flower seeds and displayed them to his fellow employees in the board of elections offices, and right there is where he made his tactical error. William Sehner, recorder of naturalization papers, had not forgotten that Wenz had substituted two dozen glass eggs for a like number of the peachable commodity, belonging to him and he was not slow in emptying out the flower seeds and replacing them with those of vegetables.

Each day Wenz has issued bulletins on his "flower garden" and the other day he said:

"I tell you posy beds are the envy of the neighborhood. A funny thing happened last night though. I was showing a woman who lives next door the plants last night and asked her what she thought of my asters."

"She said: 'They look like radishes, and your petunias look like beets, the cosmos like lettuce, and the pansies like beans.' Doesn't it beat all how ignorant some people are?"

Big Chief "Two Guns" Up in Air in "Eagle Canoe"

NEW YORK.—Chief Two Guns White Wolf of the seeling New York party of Blackfoot Indians sat beside Ralph M. Brown in his Thomas flying boat the other morning and spun over the Palisades at Dobbs Ferry. It was Chief Two Guns' first air trip, but it came very near being his last.

As Mrs. Two Guns and the party were shading their eyes and watching the flying boat rise gracefully from the water and soar over the Palisades toward the happy hunting grounds of Chief Eagle Wolf, who is the interpreter for the party, told Agent Charles R. Griffin that he anticipated had medicine for Chief Two Guns before the flying canoe came to earth.

He had just spoken the words, according to Griffin, when the flying boat ran into an air pocket, swerved to one side and then, taking an angle of 60 degrees, dived for the Hudson. Barely 100 feet over the water Pilot Brown got the boat under control and it took to the water like a duck and skimmed across the river to the party.

Chief Two Guns lost no time in getting to land and after gesticulating and uttering a series of "How's" and in perfectly good English, "I leap fine eagle canoe. Ugh oof! Me no 'frail!' But he did not interpret his Indian grunts, and it grunts mean fear in Blackfoot he grunted louder than the exhaust from the engine when the eagle canoe took its downward course, according to Pilot Brown.

"I'm bung on tight," explained Mr. Brown, "and don't you forget it, he grunted."

Good Hunting Country.

Wild animals are not numerous in Sind, although occasional reports are heard of tigers, panthers, leopards, wolves and hyenas. The jackal is very common, while bears are sometimes seen in the hills. The gad or wild sheep, the ibex, the chinkers, the black buck and the hog deer are comparatively common, while the wild pig is very prevalent at times.

Permanent Reformation.

Biggs—"Hello, old man, how are you? Haven't seen you for a long time. How's your brother doing? Has he pulled himself up yet?"

"Do you know that my brother has given up smoking, drinking, gambling, and all bad habits, and has gone to a quiet little place in the country."

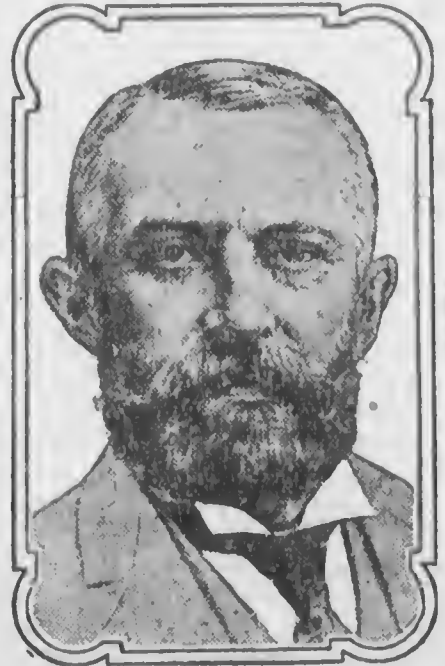
Biggs—"You don't say so! Where?"

Biggs—"To the graveyard."

Bids \$500,000 for Painting

Henry C. Frick is Reported to Have Made Offer for Velasquez's "Pope Innocent X."

Rome.—Henry C. Frick is reported to have made an offer of \$500,000, which he is said to be prepared to increase to \$600,000, for Velasquez's



Henry C. Frick.

"Pope Innocent X," the most famous picture in Rome. The owner, Prince Alfonso Doria-Pamphili, has refused to consider the offer.

SUBDUED AN OUTLAW STALLION

Animal Goes Mad and Attacks its Owner, Injuring Him Severely by Stamping Upon Him.

Payette, Ida.—S. D. Thacker of Payette, who recently purchased an imported Percheron stallion, was attacked and seriously injured by the vicious animal. Thacker, accompanied by S. C. Tracey, was driving another horse to a single buggy and leading the stallion behind the rig.

At a point about a mile south of town Thacker got out of the buggy to adjust the harness of the horse they were driving, and while doing so the stallion reared and struck him viciously with his front feet, and continued the attack by stamping upon the victim. Further attack was prevented by Tracey driving on with the rig, which in the end was badly demolished.

The injured man was brought to town by a passing buggy. A force of eight men finally succeeded in capturing the animal and brought it to town.

Husband Spanks Wife.

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The MAID of the FOREST

By RANDALL PARRISH

ILLUSTRATED BY D. J. LAVIN

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SYNOPSIS.

Joseph Hayward, an ensign in the United States army, on his way to Fort Hammar, meets Simon Girty, a renegade whose name has been connected with all manner of atrocities, also headed for Fort Hammar, with a message from the British general, Hamilton. Hayward guides him to the fort. At Fort Hammar, Hayward meets Rene D'Auray, who professes to recognize him, although he has no recollection of ever having seen him before. Hayward volunteers to carry a message for Hamilton to Sandusky, where Hamilton is stationed. The northwest Indian tribes are ready for war and are only held back by the refusal of the friendly Wyandots to join. The latter are demanding the return of Whop-teetah, a religious leader, whom they believe to be a prisoner. Hayward's mission is to assure the Wyandots that the man is not held by the soldiers. Rene asks Hayward to let her accompany him. She tells him that she is a quarter-blood Wyandot and a missionary among the Indians. She has been in search of her father. She insists that she has seen Hayward before, but in a British uniform. Hayward refuses her request and starts for the north accompanied by a scout named Brady and a private named Girty. They come on the trail of a war party and to escape from the Indians take shelter in a hut on an island. Hayward finds a murdered man in the hut. It proves to be the man D'Auray, a former French officer who is called by the Wyandots "white chief." Rene appears and Hayward is puzzled by her insistence that they have met before. Rene recognizes the murdered man as her father, who was known among the Indians as Wa-pa-teetah. Brady reports seeing a band of armed Indians in the vicinity and with them Simon Girty. Brady's evidence convinces the girl that there is a British officer by the name of Hayward, who resembles the American. The girl and escape from the island cut off. Reconnoitering around the cabin at night Hayward discovers a white man in a British uniform and leaves him for dead after a desperate fight. The Indians capture the cabin after a hard struggle in which Hayward is killed. Rene saves Hayward from death at the hands of the savages and conceals him in the cellar of her father's house. They engage in a fierce fight which ends when the natives accidentally burn his brains out against the low roof of the cellar.

CHAPTER XV—Continued.

I saw him now clearly, and he must have got his first fair glimpse of me, for he stared at my face in startled surprise that, for the moment, held him dumb. It was like looking at my own reflection in a glass—the eyes, the hair, the nose, the contour of the face, the massive figure, all alike the counterpart of my own. I would not have believed, except for the witness of my own eyes, that such similarity was possible. Even though I fought with sudden impression that this was the man for whom mademoiselle had mistaken me, the actual resemblance was so startling, as to leave me voiceless. We would have passed for each other anywhere, and yet as I stared at him, meeting his eyes fairly, I perceived a difference, faint, elusive, yet noticeable enough—his skin showed marks of disfigurement; there was a peculiar insistent sneer to his mouth, and he must be older than I by five years. My mind seemed to grip him in a flash, before his voice broke the silence.

"Odde life, name! and what's this!" he roared. "Some play acting, or a dream? Never before did I know I was born a twin. Who are you?"

The look on his face, as if he half suspected he saw a ghost, made me smile.

"My name is Hayward—Joseph Hayward."

He gasped for breath, his eyes fairly protruding, as he staggered to his feet. "What! Say that again!"

I had full control of myself now, rather enjoying his consternation. "I am Joseph Hayward," I answered with grave deliberation. "An ensign in the United States army, and a native of Maryland."

"Well, I be hanged! Say; do you know that's my name also? Is this some shabby joke?"

There was a gleam of anger in his eyes, a threat. I leaned on my rifle, and looked him in the face.

"I was better prepared for this meeting than you," I said, "for I happen to know who you are. It's an odd thing, our resemblance, and the similarity of names, but I was told about you some time ago."

"By whom?"

"Mademoiselle D'Auray."

"Who? I never met—oh, her!" with a quick laugh, "you mean the Wyandot missionary?"

"I mean the daughter of Captain D'Auray." I returned with some sternness. "The man the Indians call 'Wa-pa-teetah.' She mistook me for you."

"And was not very nice about it I imagine—the little vixen will scarce give me a word."

"Possibly with reason."

"She told you so? She might be in better business than advertising my delinquencies among enemies. The girl has just enough white blood in her to make her act the fool."

"We may differ about that. Anyway I advise you to hold your tongue. What I am interested in learning now is—how killed her father?"

of you there at the entrance, and sang out. I don't even feel certain who I am, let alone what I may have been up to."

"But surely you recall something," I insisted.

"Well," puzzled, "not much. See here, I'm willing enough to tell you all I know. Let's sit down; my head spins around like a top."

CHAPTER XVI.

I hold a prisoner.

He dropped back against the wall, but much of my old strength had returned, and I remained standing, leaning on my rifle. The man continued to stare up at me as if half doubting his own eyesight.

"Well," I said at last, growing tired of his silence. "You have my story—or, at least, a good part of it—and now it would seem the proper time for me to hear yours. Once we understand each other we will know better how to proceed."

He pressed his hands against his head in an endeavor to think.

"I was in there, unconscious and alone."

"No, not alone; there was a yellow-skinned negro with you—a French mongrel, if I know the breed. He's there yet—dead; and I want to know the story."

"Oh, my! I begin to get the straight of this bit of it," and his face brightened. "Not that it is altogether clear, but you furnish a clue; perhaps if we put the ends together we may make a tale. A French negro, hey! 'T would likely be the Kuskaskia half-breed, a treacherous whiskered dog. But how ever did he come to be here? Ay! I have it! The fellow must have trailed me from the council at Sandusky, suspecting I sought D'Auray; there was no other between them."

"Then 't is likely he killed the man."

"No doubt of it, if he really be killed. Listen to what I know; in truth it is not much other than rumor; D'Auray had the fellow, named by Wyandot squaws for some dirty trick, and Piccad—that's his name—saw vengeance. Saint Denis! That was a year ago, and Piccad has ever since been in his own country. 'T was the coming of war that brought him back. I thought I saw him at Sandusky as we held council there, but his presence was nothing to me."

"He had no quarrel with you, then?"

"No; I saw him whipped; he was like a snarling cur. Listen, and I'll tell all I know. I am not proud of my job, understand, but out here in the wilderness, we work under a double set of orders—one open and above board, the other secret. 'T is our work for a soldier, but there's no help for it, except to resign, and then someone else would turn the trick. You know the game we play—our countries at peace, this land formally surrendered to you Americans, and yet there comes to us—to Hamilton—private instructions to retrench settlement, and rein our military posts. Lord knows what the ministry means, what they hope to gain by delay; we are only

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failed, Hamilton went himself, but with no better success. You know the reason?"

I shook my head, afraid to interrupt for fear he might remember how convicting such a confession was, and refuse to continue. But apparently the man failed to conceive the depravity of his acts.

"The influence of D'Auray—ay! and that daughter of his, Saint Denis, but I believe she was the worst of the two. I actually made love to the witch hoping thus to win her over to our side, I might have married her—who knows? shrugging his shoulders, 'but she certainly wouldn't listen to anything else. Lord, the wench was proud as Lucifer; ay! and laughed in my face, and mocked me, until even Hamilton had to grin, when I told him the story. 'T was then I made up my mind to win in spite of her."

"To win her, you mean?"

"No, no! There was but one way of doing that, and it chances I possess a dislike for Indian blood. I mean the Wyandots to our scheme. 'T was Hamilton's plan, that I suggest to her a visit to the Wahash tribes, for she was ready for any sacrifice to spread her faith among the redskins. Ay! and by good luck the scheme worked."

"That then was what took her south?" I asked, deeply interested.

"Yes; I fixed up a fine story, and the priest gave her his blessing. Oh, it was safe enough; no Indian would dare lay hand on her in evil."

"The rest is short enough, but the girl's actions puzzle me. Once we were rid of her, the father had to be attended to. 'T was no easy task, for D'Auray was a chief, and quick to quarrel. 'T is small odds now how the trick was played, but I knew of this cabin, and once here I held him prisoner, while Hamilton used his disappearance as a whip to drive the Wyandots to war."

"He spread the rumor then that D'Auray was captured or killed by Americans, knowing what had occurred?"

"Partly that," with a chuckle. "He knew not where the man was, only that I had him safe."

"And by means of this lie you deliberately plotted to ravage the frontier with Indian outrage," I exclaimed indignantly.

"Nay, not so fast friend," his eyes hardened with anger. "'T was war; we but obeyed the orders that came from England; made use of the weapons at hand."

"I care nothing for the excuse. There was no war, and it was murder. Don't call me friend! I am no friend of yours. Though you may be of my own blood, of my own name, the act was murder—of a treacherous murder. Yes! I wish I had left you to rot there in that hole."

He was on his feet, his face flaming with passion, but I flung forward my rifle.

"Ay! I mean it, Joseph Hayward, if that be your name," I went on, coldly enough now. "And I would say the same to Hamilton if he were here. Stand where you are, or I will kill you as I would a mad cur. Only a fiend would boast of such an act of treachery. Now go on, and tell me the rest. I want no lie, but the truth—how did D'Auray meet his death?"

He stood glaring at me over the rifle barrel, his hands gripping in desire, yet knowing well that any hostile movement meant death.

"I'm glad I'll tell you!"

"Then you die where you are, you dog," and I meant it. "You have said enough already to condemn you. I believe you killed D'Auray."

"I did not," he burst forth. "I did not even know he was dead. I am not afraid of you, or your threats, but I will tell you what occurred here. I'm ready enough, as you will discover yet, to answer for whatever I do, but I am not going to bear the blame for the dastard act of another. I was friendly enough with D'Auray, even if I did seek to trick him in this matter. There was no intent to take his life."

"Well then, go on."

"I held him prisoner here," he said sulkily, "although there was no violence or threat. The man did not even realize he was under guard, yet I saw to it that he retained no arms, and was never out of my sight. 'T was my orders to hold him quiet until I had message from Hamilton. He suspected nothing, and there was no trouble; not so much as a word of controversy between us. Once a day I made circuit of the island to assure myself we were alone. Occasionally he went with me, but the last time I left him in the cabin asleep. It was dusk when I returned; I had seen nothing suspicious, and was careless. I remember approaching the rear door without thought of danger. I must have passed the opening of the cave here, when suddenly I was struck down from behind. I saw nothing, heard nothing of my assailant. When I returned to consciousness I was lying here. That is all."

"'T would be Piccad who struck you?"

"Beyond doubt, and then, thinking me dead, dragged me into this hole. Yet how came we both in there?"

"We can only guess at the rest. My theory would be that the negro was interrupted by our arrival at the cabin."

Dinner was planned in these and other cities, and, we doubt not, a good deal of digging is going on in libraries and quotation books.

Mayor Nye of Minneapolis in his proclamation made a palpable hit in a phrase that like a historic shot will be heard all over the world. "Hence," he said, "should be more than a place in the history of the world. Who will not honestly endorse this—adding, however, that 'home' would not have the meaning and sound it has if it had been nothing

more than a place for sleeping and eating? With or without myriads of proclamations and endorsements, the home will thrive for some centuries yet, and it is to be hoped that fathers and sons will not wait for public dinners to draw closer together. Every family meal affords an opportunity for cementing the ties and promoting understanding in the home. After dinner smoking or reading, walks and amusements, elvish and other movements also provide such opportunities.

Success to the father-and-son dinners, private and public!—Chicago Record-Herald.

King Ludwig's Visit.

King Ludwig of Bavaria intends to travel to New York in June next in the new Hamburg-American liner Vaterland during the liner's maiden trip to America. The king will also return to Europe in the Vaterland which was personally named by him. The Vaterland is a sister ship of the Imperator.



He discovered the entrance to the tunnel, and dragged you into it, thinking to escape himself. To make sure who we were crept into the cabin, and recovered your jacket—you left it there, didn't you?"

"Ay! It was a warm night."

"The fellow must have seen something that frightened him, that drove him into hiding. Later I stood there in the cave mouth, looking about. Perhaps it was then he crawled into the tunnel, and replaced the door. Ab, I have it—he did that later when he recognized the voice of mademoiselle."

"Of who? Mademoiselle?"

"Mademoiselle D'Auray; she joined me as I stood there. Her presence would account for his fear."

He leaned forward, as if endeavoring to decipher my face.

"Are you telling me truth?" he asked hoarsely. "Is that girl here? What could have brought her to this place? What does she suspect? What does she know?"

"That I cannot tell, except that she believes you killed her father; the discovery of your coat convinced her of that. As to how she came here—she traveled with Girty from Fort Hammar, seeking to reach the Wyandots in advance of me. She came to the cabin alone, hoping to find her father, but instead found us in possession, and D'Auray's dead body. It was she who thrust me into the tunnel, and saved my life."

"And now, man, where is she?"

"With these Indians who attacked us, and burned the cabin—she may be a prisoner."

He laughed uneasily, shifting his position.

"No fear of that. She is a wonder worker with these savages; they are afraid of her; they think her power will work miracles. Saint Denis! I would rather have her with me than all the chiefs."

"Could she save a man from the torture, the stake?"

"She has done it; ay! I saw it done, and it took some courage. But she might fail with these renegades. Who is the man?"

"Brady, the scout who accompanied me."

"I know of the fellow; she would have small chance of saving him." He paused, then asked suddenly: "What about me? Am I a prisoner, or free to go? Do you absolve me of murder?"

"Of killing D'Auray—yes. But your hands are bloody enough without that crime."

"Then I may go my way?"

"To more treachery? To those Indians to report my presence here?"

"No, I swear—"

"I accept no pledge from you. You say 't is already war on the border; then I will not accordingly. We will wait here until she comes."

"She! Not Mademoiselle D'Auray."

"Yes," I answered tersely. "Mademoiselle D'Auray."

CHAPTER XVII.

An Effort to Save Brady.

The night had closed down without, but the remnants of fire still eating away the dry logs of the cabin, yielded a red tinge to the interior of the cellar. It was a spectral, very light, brightening as some breeze fanned the flames, and then as suddenly lapsing into dimness. Yet sufficient glow found my way down the entrance to enable me to see my prisoner, and observe his movements.

A descending figure blotted out the red glare of the entrance. We both stared unable to decide who the visitor might be; I could perceive merely a dim, indistinct outline. The smudge of a figure descended quietly, yet with evident confidence that the dark cellar was deserted. I attempted to step back, so as not to be between the two, but something rattled under my foot, sounding loud in the silence. The intruder stopped instantly, as if a quick breath of surprise.

"Who is here? Answer!" There was the sharp click of a gun lock; the words were French, the voice unmistakable.

"Hayward, mademoiselle."

"She laughed in sudden relief. "Peste! You startled me! How came you out here, monsieur?"

"The smoke of the burning cabin drove me out; else I should have suffocated. I burst open the door."

"Burst it open!" incredulously. "Then it was not barred? Some one had entered from this end?"

"So I discovered, mademoiselle; one of them is here with me—an old acquaintance of yours."

"Of mine?"

"Ay! Step out into the cave so the light can find entrance; now, do you know the man?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Bit of Fire Aid.

In cases of shock and collapse it may be advisable in certain cases where collapse is imminent to administer a little stimulant in the shape of brandy and water, but it has to be noted that the use of alcohol under such circumstances must be carefully carried out, inasmuch as in certain cases (as in apoplexy, for example) the administration of alcohol is calculated to prove highly injurious.

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King Ludwig's Visit.

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INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. BELL, Editor, Director of Evening Department, The Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

LESSON FOR JULY 12

GREATNESS THROUGH SERVICE.

LESSON TEXT—Mark 10:32-45. GOLDEN TEXT—"The Son of man also came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give his life a ransom for many." Mark 10:45.

This is a time in the life of our Lord that vibrates with interest as we rapidly approach his last tragic week upon earth. At the beginning of his Persian ministry (Luke 9:51) we read that Jesus "steadfastly set his face to go to Jerusalem." Now that journey is nearly ended. He had reached a place near Jericho. Knowing the antipathy of the rulers, those who journeyed with Jesus were "amazed," and some as they followed him on this journey were "afraid" (v. 32). Jesus, therefore, and for a third time, plainly tells his disciples what is about to take place in Jerusalem.

The contrast of self is the distinguishing feature of the lesson of the self-seeking disciples over against the self-renouncing Master.

Assurance of Faith.

I. The Self-seeking Disciples, vv. 32-41. As Jesus clearly spoke to those who in amazement followed him he told of his condemnation and deliverance to the Gentiles; his persecution, death and resurrection (vv. 32-34). It was then that James and John presented their request. Matthew tells us (20:20) that they made it through their mother. It was an ignorant request, for they knew not what it involved (v. 35), nor whose it was to grant it (v. 40). He had spoken with great clearness about his suffering and death and immediately they ask a position in his glory. This may indicate the assurance of their faith in him, but it certainly intimates that they did not comprehend the suffering of which he had been speaking. We need to remember, however, that they believed in that approaching hour of his glory. They desired, though, to have an association with him in his power and authority, thus showing their mixture of selfishness, though Jesus seems to have ignored it. Was this request inspired by the mother? Evidently not to a degree, for the Master addresses his reply to the disciples. In that reply he does say that to occupy such a position was denied them, or might be quite possible. What he does say stresses upon what was involved and that this was not the time or place to lay emphasis in this new kingdom, upon any other idea than that of equality. Jesus had seemingly advanced these two disciples, Mark 9:37, 9:2 and 14:33. They may have hoped that the kinship of their families would be to their advantage. At first their question was a general one (v. 35), then it is more specific (v. 37).

Jesus then clearly declared all that was involved in his pathway of suffering and propounds his question, "Are ye able to drink the cup that I drink?" (v. 38). It was a heroic but ignorant answer they made, "We are able." Their language reveals the character, however, of those who did enter into that fellowship with him which eventually led them to martyrdom. He told them they should be baptized into a strength to do and live this life of abandonment, but that such a life could not command any pre-eminence on that account. Their request was otherwise a correct one. In order to share with Christ in his glory we must share his cup and his baptism of shame and suffering; see 14:36; Matt. 26:39; John 18:11; 11 Tim. 2:12; Rom. 8:17; Matt. 16:24. James and John (v. 39) did not stop to measure the meaning of their request. Ever so we today often hear the people make glib professions of fealty which likewise fall under the acid test of adversity, Matt. 26:56. James was the first, Acts 12:3, and John the last, Rev. 1:9, of the apostles to suffer for the sake of the Word of God.

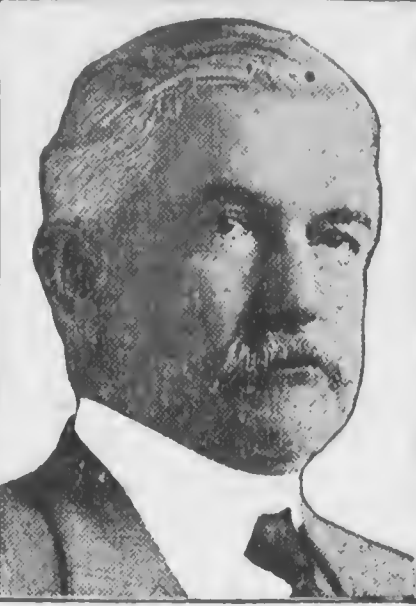
Wanted Places of Authority.

II. The Self-renouncing Master, vv. 41-45. In answer to the indignation (v. 41) of the other ten disciples Jesus without any malice or impatience calls the disciples "unto him" and sets before them their absolute equality, and yet at the same time a way of exaltation, v. 43. Jesus is ever calling us "unto him," for he desires to lead us out of lives of selfishness into those of fullness and service. Those ten were not altogether without selfishness; they wanted the places of authority also. Once before, chapter 9:33-36, this same controversy had arisen and was again manifested (Luke 22:24) and that, too, at a solemn occasion, as he announced his approaching death and instituted the supper. It was not till after Pentecost that it became possible for a disciple to write "in honor prefer one another." Rom. 12:3. This reply of Jesus to the indignation of the ten is a teaching by contrast and accurately describes the Gentile method of self-advancement. Over against it he sets forth the method of the "Son of Man." Till this present day are the methods of those who are of this world only.

In his kingdom it is different, greatness is inverse ratio until we find the greatest is the one who serves most perfectly. In emphasizing this verse (v. 45) it is quite common to omit the last clause, "and to give his life a ransom for many." So to omit it is to neglect his work of redemption and overly emphasize the altruistic aspect of Christianity. Men are not saved by any such method. Jesus is the greatest example of a perfect servant because he did give his life. Let us also remember that he gave that life and that he man took it from him, John 10:18.

In the PUBLIC

GIVES CREDIT TO GORGAS



White Duck Knee Pants Suits

For \$4.00 that's all the go in cities for evening wear. For boys who wear long trousers we have the best white duck trousers for \$1.50 any one can sell for this price in all the world. We want to know of our blue serge all over suit color, real light weight Coats \$3.50. They are fine for hot weather. Come in any time, look over our blue beach suits and everything for the weather.

Geo. H. Frank & Co.

Maysville's Foremost Clothiers.

CHURCH NOTES.

Washington Presbyterian Church. Regular services Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Sacrament of the Lord's Supper administered. Let all come.

Second M. E. Church South. Preaching at 10:45. The pastor, Rev. J. W. Simpson. Sunday School at 9:30. James Dawson, Supt. Epworth League at 6:15. J. W. SIMPSON, Pastor.

First M. E. Church South. Preaching by the pastor at 10:45 a. m. The congregation will unite in services at the Central Presbyterian Church at night. M. S. CLARK, Pastor.

St. Patrick Church. Summer schedule of services at this church is as follows: Mass—8 a. m. Day School immediately follows vice. Mass—9 a. m. Mass—9 a. m. followed by benediction of Blessed Sacrament—3 p. m.

First Presbyterian Church. Lord's Supper at 10:45 a. m. services at night. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. Christian Endeavor at 6:45 p. m. cordially invited to all services. J. BARBOUR, Pastor.

Third Street M. E. Church. Public worship with sermon by pastor at 10:45 a. m. No preaching at the congregation joining in the service. School at 9:30 a. m. League at 6:45 p. m. Monthly at this service. Pleasurably cordially invited. Plenty of a comfortable children's worship. J. M. LIPKAL, Pastor.

Presbyterian Church. Preaching at 9:30 a. m. J. D. at 10:45 a. m. Sacrament Supper. Union services at Rev. John Barbour will endeavor at 6:45 p. m. meeting Wednesday at 7:30 music. Everybody cordially invited. R. L. BENN Pastor.

First Baptist Church. Rev. Orent Am's is the subject of the evening sermon and rain will be the topic for the 7:30 p. m. will be the topic for the 7:30 p. m. School begins promptly at 7:30 a. m. and each member should be present. Mr. Ben Greenlee superintendent. B. Y. P. U. meeting at 6:45 p. m. s. Baldwin and Greenlee have attending the Baptist Assembly at town and we should all be present these inspiring reports. public is cordially invited to worship with us. Good music, good fellowship and a cool building. H. B. WILHOYTE, Pastor.

Miss Carrie Lechman is the guest of Miss Irene Armstrong of Norwood, O. Clerks and carriers in the Cincinnati postoffice handled on an average of 1,000,000 pieces of mail a day during June.

Miss Emma Numan, accompanied by her friend, Miss Alma Pope of Hyde Park, returned home Friday from Cincinnati, where she was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Dr. I. F. Tunison.

Col. Joseph Wood Evans of Houston, Texas, who has been on a pleasure trip to Europe for several weeks returned to Maysville yesterday and is now in the home of his parents, Rev. and Mrs. J. M. Evans for a few days' visit before returning to Houston. Joe is one of the leading leaders of that thriving city.

GETS A HEALTHY INCREASE IN HER PENSION.

Mrs. D. N. Crawford of Lee street is the happy recipient of a letter from Senator Ollie James telling her that her pension will be increased from \$12 to \$20 per month. Mrs. Crawford's husband served the entire time of the war.

Our Colored Citizens.

Nat Thompson is in Chicago on business. He will be gone two weeks.

Bright Star Tent No. 41 will meet this afternoon at the usual hour. All members are urged to be present. MRS. MAE WRIGHT, Queen Mother.

BASEBALL RESULTS

GAMES TODAY.

Ohio State League. Lexington at Maysville. Portsmouth at Chillicothe. Charleston at Huntington. National League. Philadelphia at Pittsburgh. Brooklyn at Cincinnati. Boston at Chicago. New York at St. Louis. American League. Chicago at New York. St. Louis at Philadelphia. Detroit at Washington. Cleveland at Boston.

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.

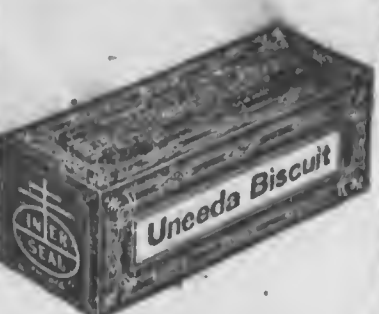
Ohio State League. Maysville, 8; Lexington, 3. Charleston, 1; Huntington, 6. Portsmouth, 2; Chillicothe, 8. National League. Boston, 6; Chicago, 11. Philadelphia, 5; Pittsburgh, 2. Brooklyn, 11; Cincinnati, 6. New York, 0; St. Louis, 2. American League. Chicago, 1; Boston, 5. Detroit, 8; Philadelphia, 3. Darkness. First game—Cleveland, 9; New York, 2. Second game—Cleveland, 0; New York, 1. Called in sixth; darkness. St. Louis, 4; Washington, 8.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

Ohio State League.			
Won	Lost	P. C.	
Charleston	3	1	.750
MAYSVILLE	2	2	.500
Portsmouth	2	2	.500
Huntington	2	2	.500
Lexington	2	2	.500
Chillicothe	1	3	.250
National League.			
Won	Lost	P. C.	
New York	41	29	.586
Chicago	42	33	.560
St. Louis	40	36	.526
Philadelphia	34	35	.493
Cincinnati	30	38	.446
Brooklyn	33	36	.478
Pittsburgh	32	38	.457
Boston	29	42	.408
American League.			
Won	Lost	P. C.	
Philadelphia	44	31	.587
Detroit	44	35	.557
Chicago	41	34	.547
Washington	41	35	.539
Boston	40	38	.513
St. Louis	37	41	.474
New York	27	45	.375
Cleveland	26	49	.345

Uneeda Biscuit

Tempt the appetite, please the taste and nourish the body. Crisp, clean and fresh—5 cents in the moisture-proof package.



Baronet Biscuit

Round, thin, tender—with a delightful flavor—appropriate for luncheon, tea and dinner. 10 cents.



Zu Zu

Prince of appetizers. Makes daily trips from Ginger-Snap Land to waiting mouths everywhere. Say Zu Zu to the grocer man, 5 cents.



Buy biscuit baked by NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY Always look for that name

FOR THE SECOND HALF OF THE OHIO STATE LEAGUE

July 10, 11, (12) Portsmouth at Chillicothe. Lexington at Maysville. Charleston at Huntington.

July 13, 14, 15, 16. Chillicothe at Maysville. Huntington at Lexington. Portsmouth at Charleston.

July 17, 18, (19) Huntington at Portsmouth. Chillicothe at Lexington. Maysville at Charleston.

July 20, 21, 22. Chillicothe at Charleston. Lexington at Portsmouth. Huntington at Maysville.

July 23, 24, 25, (26) Portsmouth at Huntington. Charleston at Maysville. Lexington at Chillicothe. Lexington at Chillicothe.

July 27, 28, 29. Maysville at Lexington. Charleston at Portsmouth. Huntington at Chillicothe.

July 30, 31, August 1, (2) Charleston at Lexington. Chillicothe at Portsmouth. Maysville at Huntington.

August 3, 4, 5. Huntington at Charleston. Maysville at Chillicothe. Portsmouth at Lexington.

August 6, 7, 8, (9) Chillicothe at Huntington. Lexington at Charleston. Portsmouth at Maysville. Portsmouth at Maysville.

August 10, 11, 12. Portsmouth at Huntington. Lexington at Chillicothe. Charleston at Maysville.

August 13, 14, 15, (16) Maysville at Portsmouth. Lexington at Huntington. Charleston at Chillicothe.

August 17, 18, 19. Huntington at Lexington. Chillicothe at Maysville. Portsmouth at Charleston.

August 20, 21, 22, (23) Huntington at Charleston. Maysville at Chillicothe. Portsmouth at Lexington.

August 24, 25, 26. Charleston at Lexington. Maysville at Huntington. Chillicothe at Portsmouth.

August 27, 28, 29, (30) Chillicothe at Charleston. Maysville at Lexington. Huntington at Portsmouth.

August 31, September 1, 2, 3 Maysville at Charleston. Lexington at Portsmouth. Huntington at Chillicothe.

September 4, 5, (6) Lexington at Charleston. Portsmouth at Maysville. Chillicothe at Huntington.

PAIR AT EWING.

The Fleming County Fair is to be held at Ewing this year on August 20, 21 and 22. As Carlisle will have no fair, the Nicholas County people will unite with the Fleming County people in their fair this year.

BUNCHED HITS

Won Game For Maysville Yesterday By the Score of 8 to 3.—Team Badly Crippled.

In their first game of the second season on the home grounds Maysville easily defeated Lexington yesterday by the score of 8 to 3.

Harvey Utrecht, who was secured from Paris, did the twirling for the Cubs and although ten hits were made off his delivery he kept them widely scattered.

Sphaller Green was the slak artist of the Colts, but as Johnny Mae said, "All that he had was spit." The Cubs all did what has been lacking for some time—hit when hits meant runs.

Lexington made their first run in the fourth on a triple by Crouch and a single by Dawson.

Maysville came right back in the same inning and scored five runs. Chapman walked and stole second. Emery walked. Donovan doubled, scoring Chapman and sending Emery to third. Curtis doubled. Emery and Donovan scored. Ellis was safe when Kendall dropped his fly. Curtis going to third and Ellis to second when the ball was batted across the field. Montgomery tripled, scoring Curtis and Ellis. Dietrich and Sanford fanned. Utrecht was out, Guyon to McEvoy.

Neither side scored any more until the eighth when Lexington squeezed two more runs across the rubber. With one down Crouch and Dawson singled. Waite forced Dawson at second. Black batted for Guyon. White stole second. Black singled scoring Crouch and Waite. Koniek forced Black at second.

Maysville came back just a little stronger however and made three. Chapman singled and stole second. Emery flied to Black. Donovan singled scoring Chapman. Donovan going to second on the throw in to catch Chapman at the plate. Curtis flied to Crouch. Ellis hit to the Fatima sign for a triple, scoring Donovan. Dawson slammed the ball to Green, who let it go through him. Ellis scoring. Montgomery was out. Koniek to McEvoy.

The box score follows: LEXINGTON AB R H PO A E Kendall, rf.....5 0 1 0 0 1 Croun, cf.....5 0 4 1 0 0 McEvoy, 1b.....5 0 12 2 0 Crouch, lf.....3 2 1 1 0 0 Dawson, c.....4 0 3 7 1 0 White, 3b.....2 1 0 0 1 6 Guyon, 2b.....3 0 0 1 3 0 Koniek, ss.....4 0 0 0 4 0 Green, p.....4 0 1 2 0 0 Black, 2b.....1 0 1 1 0 0

Totals.....36 3 10 24 13 1 MAYSVILLE AB R H PO A E Chapman, 1b.....3 2 12 0 0 Emery, ss.....3 1 0 4 2 0 Donovan, cf.....4 2 3 0 0 Curtis, 3b.....4 1 2 1 0 Ellis, c.....4 2 1 1 1 0 Montgomery, lf.....4 0 2 0 0 0 Dietrich, 2b.....3 0 0 4 4 0 Sanford, rf.....3 0 0 0 0 0 Utrecht, p.....3 0 0 1 7 0

Totals.....31 8 27 15 1 Innings 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 Lexington 0 0 0 1 0 0 2 0 3 Maysville 0 0 0 5 0 0 3 x 8

Two Base Hits—Donovan, Curtis. Three Base Hits—Crouch, Montgomery, Chapman, Ellis. Sacrifice Hits—White 2. Stolen Bases—Cain, McEvoy, White, Chapman 2.

Base on Balls—Off Green 2, off Utrecht 1. Struck Out—By Green 5. Left on Bases—Lexington 8, Maysville 1.

Double Plays—Koniek to McEvoy to Dawson. First Base on Errors—Lexington 1, Maysville 1. Time—Two hours. Umpire—Arnold.

RIGHT OFF THE BAT.

McEvoy robbed Montgomery of a hit in the first inning by a sensational one-hand stop.

Chapman continues to play good ball on first. He is also hitting hard and timely and swiping a lot of bases.

Lexington is the attraction ag in this afternoon. Toothman, the new south paw from West Virginia will be on the mound for the Barley Cubs.

Empire Arundel made his first appearance here and his work yesterday was O. K. The Lexington knock did a lot of howling on some close plays but Arundel was firm and soon had the frisky Colts as quiet as lambs.

The team was badly crippled yesterday. Mae was out of the game with a split finger. Ellis was behind the bat and Sanford took a place in the field. Dietrich was in the game, but he is suffering with a mighty sore wrist. Notwithstanding this, he played a nice game in the field in the fourth inning and made a sensational one-hand catch of Koniek's hard bouncer. All the Cubs also put a good game, especially big Charlie Ellis behind the bat. Charlie held everything that came his way and the hit men on bases pretty well.

Proud day—when that first pair of "long pants" is worn! Bring the youngster here—and preserve that "expanded chest" and self-conscious air for him to see a year or two from now.

Brose

The Photographer in Your Town.

RIVER NEWS.

River 4.3 feet and falling.

WEATHER REPORT

GENERALLY FAIR TODAY AND TOMORROW; STILL WARM.

MAYSVILLE PRODUCE MARKET

Following are this morning's quotations on country produce, telephoned at 9 o'clock by the E. L. Manchester Produce Company:

Eggs.....17c Butter.....15c Old Hens.....13c Spring chickens.....20c Old roosters.....6c Turkeys.....12c

How's That?

Woofer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable and trustworthy in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WALSH, KINNAN & MASON, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

WANTED.

WANTED—Position by a boy 17 years old. Call phone 411 W.

COLORED man or woman under 30 wanted. No experience needed. \$100 month. Write quick. Box A-100, Cincinnati, Ohio.

WANTED AGENTS—COLORED MAN OR WOMAN representative wanted in each locality. Part or full time. \$50 to \$500 a month. Every customer secured gives you a steady monthly income. Only one appointment in each locality; hurry and be the first to apply. Write Box 30, 409, Cincinnati, Ohio.

WANTED—MALE HELP—Hustling man or woman representative wanted in each locality. Part or full time. \$50 to \$500 a month. Every customer secured gives you a steady monthly income. Only one appointment in each locality; hurry and be the first to apply. Write Box 110—293, Covington, Ky.

WILL MOVE—Woo Jun, proprietor of the Chinese laundry in Market street, on account of premises to be torn down will next Monday, July 13th, move to 119 E. Third street, adjoining the Donovan corner. All laundry called for and delivered. WOO JUN.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Refrigerator. See Joe Marshall, Fire Company No. 1, 1114 E. Second street.

WE WILL SELL for the next 2 weeks a lot of cut kindling for \$1.00 per 2 horse wagon load. The Mason Lumber Company. 10 61

FOR SALE—Good davenport and cooking stove. Apply to Mrs. Cora Getts, 318 West Second street.

FOR SALE—Horse, cart and harness. Horse five years old. Apply to Gilbert Tolle, 927 Forest Ave. 39-11

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Unfurnished room with bath. Call phone 494.

LOST.

LOST—Auto muffler, No. 16,926, on the Germantown pike. Finder please return to this office and oblige. 60-1

LOST—A trunk key with a long, brown string tied to it. Return to Judith Williams, 117 Plaster avenue. 8-31

LOST—Child's gold locket, between Hill House and Dinger's grocery. Please return to Mrs. Walter Rudy at the Hill House.

LOST—Leather jawl strap at Beechwood Park July Fourth. Return to Hunt's store and receive reward.

LOST—A gold medal, marked "F. Music, P. P. Thomas." Finder leave at The Ledger office and receive reward.

LOST—A man's coat going to the C. & O. depot, color blue. Return to Myall & Calvert's livery stable in West Second street.

LOST—Black face veil with red plush dots. Blow off street car near Huston avenue. Return to Raymond Dora at The Ledger office.

LOST—Gold watch chain buckle on West Second street. Reward if returned to 319 Limestone street.

FOUND.

FOUND—Black headed bag, containing small sum of money, on Fourth St. Owner can have same by calling at this office. 10-6

Saturday at Hoeflich's

All the newest goods at prices so attractive you cannot help from buying.

Specials For This Day

2½c buys Handkerchiefs for ladies and children worth 5c.
10c buys choice of a big lot of Crepes, Voiles, Lawns, etc., worth up to 19c a yard.
Six spools Clark's Thread 25c.
25c buys choice of fifty pieces wide, handsome ribbons worth up to 50c.
\$1.98 buys choice of twenty-five handsome Silk Parasols, none worth less than \$3.70. Some worth more. A rare bargain.

ROBERT L. HOEFLICH

211 and 213 MARKET STREET.

PASTIME TODAY

The Coolest Place in Town. THE HOUSE OF QUALITY

WARD KIDS

IN THOSE CATCHY SONGS

"THE FANGS OF JEALOUSY" 2-Part Eclair Drama

4 REELS OF GOOD PICTURES

Coming—Helen Gardner in "THE PRINCESS OF BAGDAD"

Dr. S. F. Musselman of Cythamus has been elected State Veterinarian by the State Live Stock Sanitary Board at Louisville.

FLIES FEAR ELECTRIC FANS

About the only thing a fly or mosquito is afraid of is an electric fan.

While it is not known why these little pests fear the whirling blades, it is certain, however, that an Electric Fan will keep flies off the windows and show cases, and from the candy, vegetables and other foodstuff exposed for sale, even though the breeze is not allowed to play over the places or goods to be protected. Merchants find the Electric Fan invaluable for keeping flies out of their stores. If a fan is placed near the main entrance to the store, so that the air current flows toward the doorway, very few flies will enter.

The fly, that deadliest of household pests, likes stagnant air and hot, stuffy rooms. It takes no comfort and lingers not where Electric Fans constantly and vigorously allow clean, pure, cool air to abundantly circulate in every nook and corner.

Remember our installment feature.

Maysville Gas Co.

Get a Lot More Than Your Money's Worth

You always do in a Hart Schaffner & Marx suit, but right now there's still a bigger chance to profit. We've made these good clothes still a greater value for you by reducing the price on all Spring Goods.

Now is the time for you to buy a Straw Hat. Big reductions on them now.

And when considering buying shoes you must not forget that our Crossetts and Stetsons are the best in town.

J. WESLEY LEE,

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